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EDITORIAL

This issue of ALABAMA HISTORICAL QUARTERLY, consisting of Numbers 3 and 4, of Volume 14, brings the magazine up to date. The contents is extremely interesting, the subjects varied. The history of Marion, Alabama, by C. A. Townes, gives a good account of the pioneer settlement of a town that has continued to grow with emphasis upon its educational institutions.

Two articles by the W.P.A., describe historic sites in Alabama and list a great many manuments and markers that have been erected in the State. Our history immediately following the War Between the States is clearly presented in the account of the State Militia and gives readers of the present generation an astonishing insight into the confusion and the hazards of the period. Mrs. Christian's presentation of the life of the people during the War period will be completed in the next issue of the Quarterly.

Mr. Catts' description of the fear by the population of yellow fever no longer exists due to the elimination of that disease through the work of Dr. William C. Gorgas, of Alabama. Mrs. Owen's article reprinted from the Advertiser is descriptive of the great work of two Alabama women authors, Miss Zitella Cocke and Mrs. Ella Lowery Moseley.



MAJOR HENRY CHURCHILL SEMPLE

MAJOR HENRY CHURCHILL SEMPLE

By Saffold Berney

Mobile, Ala., November 24, 1922

At the breaking out of the war between the States, in the Spring of 1861, I was a boy, not quite eight years of age, going to school in Montgomery, Alabama, preparing to enter college.

At that time, Major, (then Mr.) Semple, the subject of this sketch, was a practicing lawyer at the Montgomery Bar, and had been such for about fifteen or sixteen years, coming from Williamsburg, Virginia, the state of his birth. He was then in the fortieth year of his age, having been born January 14, 1822; in the prime and vigor of life, tall, slender, active, energetic, and possessing the enthusiasm and ambition of one of his age; of scholarly attainment, having been a university graduate; of unquestionable integrity; quiet, but courteous deportment; firm and courageous, just the kind of man to make the lawyer he was and military officer he afterwards proved to be.

The City of Montgomery is situated in a well wooded and very fertile agricultural section of the State of Alabama, and its people are prosperous, educated and refined, coming as they did, principally from the other Southern States, on the Atlantic seaboard.

In 1861 the Montgomery Bar was, and still is, one of the ablest in the State. In 1861 it numbered among its members the eloquent William L. Yancey—the “Apostle of Secession”—probably the greatest orator the South ever produced, and who represented Alabama in the Senate of the Confederate States; the able and forceful Thomas H. Watts, who was Attorney General in President Davis’ cabinet, and who afterwards became Governor of Alabama; the brilliant and adroit Samuel F. Rice, whose knowledge of the law was unexcelled, and whose wit and humor illuminated all that he said and did, and whose well reasoned and clearly expressed opinions as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Alabama are models of excellence and have been frequently cited; the learned and able George W. Stone, whose long service on the bench as circuit judge and justice and chief justice of the State of Alabama, covering a period of more than half a century, has shed luster on the juridical history of the State—he was a tower of strength and a pillar of fire in legal matters; the learned and logical Abram J. Walker, whose opinions as Chief

Justice of the State give him high rank as a jurist; William P. Chilton—profound lawyer and jurist, who afterwards became Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Alabama; that great lawyer and judge and U. S. senator, George Goldthwaite, learned and profound; Thomas J. Judge, whose knowledge of the law and sound judgment placed him in the front rank as a lawyer; John A. Elmore, a great lawyer and not excelled as an Advocate; the knightly Tennent Lomax, who fell at the head of his regiment at the Battle of Seven Pines—a lawyer of rare ability who gave promise of a brilliant future when he was stricken down; David Clopton; Daniel S. Troy, John W. A. Sanford, James H. Clanton; Marion A. Baldwin; William A. Gunter, and a number of others whom I might mention but for want of space. There were giants at that Bar in 1861.

It was with such lawyers as these that Major, (then Mr.) Semple had to measure lances, and that he so ably held his own in contests with them, in the courts, both trial and appellate is sufficient evidence of his legal ability and standing in his profession.

When Major Semple came to the Bar the Supreme Court of Alabama ranked with the ablest in the United States, and its decisions were as frequently cited by the courts of the other states as those of any court in the United States—a time unlike the present, when crowded calendars did not preclude the thoroughness of investigation and presentation by counsel, and the deliberate consideration by the court, so essential to the right decision of legal causes, and when in the absence of precedents, the judges were forced to reason out their opinions by the analogies of the common law. Such was Mr. Semple as a lawyer in 1861. I will now turn to his career as an officer in the Confederate Army.

SEMPLE'S BATTERY

This famous battery of field artillery, of six twelve-pounder bronze Napoleon Guns, which rendered such signal service to the Confederate cause in the war between the States, in 1861-65, was organized March 7, 1862 at Montgomery, Alabama, as the Marks'

Artillery, but was afterwards known as Semple's Battery, taking this name from its first commander, Henry Churchill Semple.

It was composed of about one hundred and fifty officers and men, the very flower of Montgomery City and County, members of the first families of the City and County, and as brave, patriotic and enthusiastic a body of men as were ever mustered into the service in any army—loyal sons of the South, who were ready to give their lives in defense of the South, as many of them did. The first commissioned officers, elected by the Company at the time of its organization, were: Henry C. Semple, the subject of this sketch, Captain; Elmore J. Fitzpatrick, First Lieutenant; John B. Scott, Second Lieutenant; Richard W. Goldthwaite, Third Lieutenant; Joseph Pollard, (the brave young officer who fell in the Battle of Murfreesboro, Tennessee) Fourth Lieutenant; Dr. Robert Lide, Surgeon. I became a member of the Company at the time of its organization. The following day, March 8th, the officers and men of the battery, without guns or horses, left Montgomery for Mobile on a river steamboat, arriving at Mobile March 11, 1862, and on March 11, 1862 they were carried from Mobile, by steamboat, down the Mobile Bay to the mouth of Dog River, and up that river to what was then known as the site of the Old Dog River Cotton Factory, about five miles from the City of Mobile, where it went into camp and where it remained, drilling in squad formation and waiting for its guns and horses, until July, 1862, when, fully equipped with guns and horses, it was sent to Chattanooga, Tennessee, and became a part of General Bragg's Army. The Battery was with that army in its advance into Tennessee and Kentucky in the summer of 1862. It received its baptism of fire November 8, 1862, in the Battle of Perryville, Kentucky, fought between the forces of Bragg and Buell, losing in the battle one man killed and two wounded.

On Bragg's retreat from Kentucky, the Battery was sent, by way of Cumberland Gap, to Knoxville, Tennessee, thence down the Sequatchie Valley to Decherd, Tennessee, thence to Triume, Tennessee, where it went into camp and remained until Bragg's advance to Murfreesboro. On December 28, 1862 Bragg's Army moved forward to Murfreesboro, Tennessee, the Battery form-

ing part of the army. It arrived at Murfreesboro on the night of December 28, 1862. On December 31, 1862 the Battery took part in the hotly contested battle of Murfreesboro, between the Confederate Army under Bragg and the Federal Army under Rosecrans, forming part of Cleburn's Division. The next day, January 1, 1863, the Battery was not engaged. The next day January 2, 1863, at three o'clock came the desperate and fatal charge by Breckinridge's Division, consisting of about five thousand men, on the Federal lines. Four guns out of the six belonging to the battery bore a conspicuous part in this charge, losing out of the forty-five officers and men handling the guns twenty killed and wounded, among the latter the brave Lieutenant Joseph Pollard, who was shot through an arm and a leg and who died of his wounds; losing also one gun captured and fourteen horses killed and wounded.

A boulder on the site of this charge bears this inscription:

“ On January 2, 1863, at three p. m., there were stationed on this hill 48 cannon, commanding the field across the river, and the Confederates advanced over this field, the shot and shell from these guns resulted in the loss of 1800 killed and wounded in about an hour”.

This out of about five thousand men making the charge. The river referred to is Stoney River, about two miles north of Murfreesboro, which at that time was fordable at this point. The Division was badly repulsed and driven back in disorder. Captain Semple at the time of this charge was acting as Chief of Artillery of Cleburne's Division, and the four guns which were engaged in the charge were commanded by First Lieutenant E. J. Fitzpatrick.

It was in this battle of Murfreesboro that a shell from Semple's Battery, fired at a distance of more than half a mile, killed General Rosecrans' Chief of Staff, the accomplished Austrian Officer, Lieut-Colonel Julius P. Garesche, who was riding by the General's side.

Saturday night, January 3, 1863, Bragg's Army retired to Shelbyville and Manchester, Tennessee. And in June, 1863, fell back to Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Then came the bloody battle of CHICKAMAUGA in September, 1863. In this battle, said to have been the bloodiest of the war for the numbers engaged, the Battery again distinguished itself by gallant and efficient service.

Speaking of the Battery, General Cleburne, in his report of the battle, had this to say:

“ Captain Semple with his battery x x x rendered invaluable service and exhibited the highest gallantry on Saturday night. running their pieces up, as they did, within sixty yards of the enemy. In this they were ably sustained by Lieutenant Richard W. Goldthwait of Semple's Battery”.

And again in the same report, General Cleburne says:

“ Captain Semple also displayed skill and judgment as Acting Chief of Artillery, particularly in the selection of a position for his own and Douglass' Batteries on Sunday evening, which gave an oblique fire upon the enemy in his works, contributing to the success of the final charge of Polk's Brigade.”

Then came the Battle of *Missionary Ridge*, when Bragg's Army, already weakened by the losses sustained by it in the battle of Chickamauga, was reduced to almost a skeleton by the withdrawal of forces from it, sent to Knoxville and other points, was driven in disorder from the ridge. In this battle of Missionary Ridge, Cleburne's invincible division, of which the Battery was a part and which had never sustained defeat, held the right of Bragg's line, held back the advancing tide of the enemy in its front, and retired from the ridge in good order.

And then came RINGGOLD GAP, in the hills of north-western Georgia, near Ringgold Station on the Western & Atlantic Railroad, where Cleburne's Division, forming Bragg's rear guard, held back Grant's pursuing army for six hours until Bragg's retreating army had passed in safety, with its wagon trains. In this heroic defense two guns of the Battery, under the Command of Lieutenant Richard W. Goldthwait, did most effective work.

Then the retreat of the army from Dalton to Atlanta, under General Joseph E. Johnston, who had superseded General Bragg in command of the army.

And then the Battle of JONESBORO, GEORGIA, in which the Battery was engaged.

And then Hood's advance into middle Tennessee in the Fall of 1864. At this time Captain Semple, having been promoted to the rank of Major of Artillery, to rank from January 19th, 1864, and assigned to duty in defense of Mobile, Alabama, the Battery was commanded by Captain Richard W. Goldthwaite.

Then came the disastrous battles of FRANKLIN AND NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, after which the Battery was sent to re-enforce General Joseph E. Johnston in the East, going to Cammack, Georgia, and from there to Augusta, Georgia, and from Augusta it was marched a short distance into South Carolina, where it went into Camp, as the horses were too jaded to go further. While resting there and collecting horses, the Battery received news of General Lee's surrender. Ten or fifteen days after receiving the news the Battery disbanded, and the officers and men were paroled. Major Semple was paroled at Meridian, Mississippi, May 10, 1865.

So passed out of existence and into history this gallant battery, which had covered itself with glory on many hard fought battlefields, and with their paroles in their pockets, and orders for subsistence and transportation enroute, where obtainable, its heroic men and officers who, for the sake of their beloved Southland and its righteous cause, had risked and sacrificed so much, with courage and fortitude not surpassed in the annals of war;

who, without shelter of any kind, half fed, half clothed, half shod, had so willingly and uncomplainingly endured the hardships and privations of more than three years of war—the long marches over hot and dusty roads, or roads made well nigh impassable by winter rains, the toilsome marches over hills and mountains, the summer heat and the winter cold, who had often faced death on the battlefields—broken hearted at the wrecking of all their hopes, turned their faces homeward to homes many of which had been made desolate by the ravages of war, to build anew their fortunes and restore their prostrate land.

What a contrast between the battery then and when it left Montgomery in 1862 for the field of action. Where the high hopes and enthusiasm which filled the hearts of these men in 1862? All gone, and only disappointment in their place. Few, very few of them, remain on earth today, probably not a half dozen—all the others have gone to their just reward. Many of them died on the battlefield, others in the hospitals from disease; the rest, more fortunate shall I say, since the war. Will the South ever forget these men? Will the glory that is theirs ever be dimmed, or the honor that is due them ever be forgotten by the South? God forbid.

THE
HISTORY OF MARION
SKETCHES OF LIFE
In Perry County, Alabama
By S. A. Townes

“Vive La Bagatelle.”

MARION, ALABAMA

Printed by Dennis Dykous

1844

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PREFACE

More than twelve months past, I commenced, what I then designated, to be a series of numbers, giving the history of Marion, and sketches of life and adventures of old settlers, and purposed a weekly publication of them in the Marion Herald, until the thread of my story was run out. In pursuance of this determination, I wrote and published three numbers over signature of Oliver H. Perry. Business, absence, ill-health, and if the truth must out, indolence, caused me to stop at the third chapter, where, in all probability, the story on the London of Perry would have halted, for the next half century, had not the persuasion of kind friends and the temerity of the publisher of this veracious History caused me to collect, and endeavor to arrange in readable form, what is contained in the following pages. The reader will observe that many trivial events and humble individuals are occasionally dignified into what may be deemed undue importance, by those who may chance to look over these pages, and reside some distance from Marion. Should our history stray so far from home as to be read by strangers, it is hoped they will recollect it was the object of the writer to speak of matters mainly local in character. Our story is a family record for the present and future generations of Marion, and hence it has not been thought inappropriate to relate many anecdotes of persons and society, which may appear contemptible to the indifferent reader, but which, I flatter myself cannot fail to be read now, and many years hence, with much interest by the inhabitants of Marion.

In obtaining the facts contained in the following pages, I was obliged to communicate the object of my enquiries, and by that means, I necessarily became known as the writer. It would, therefore, be affectation to withhold my name from the public. This explanation, it is hoped, will be sufficient, to relieve me from the imputation of any ridiculous ambition to appear before the public as an Author; and when it is further stated that the only reward I look for or desire, is the amusement of my neighbors and friends, by the preservation of facts connected with the history of Marion, and incidents in the life of some of its first settlers; and, also to benefit ourselves by giving an extended notice, and knowledge of our religious and literary institutions,

I hope even criticism will withhold its rod, and this little book, in the circle it is intended to be read, will be received with that blindness to its faults due to good intentions.

In speaking of persons who are alive—my friends and neighbors, with whom I am in daily intercourse, I have found it difficult to use terms that should give no offence, or not convey the idea of a disposition to flatter. I trust that I may have succeeded in my wish to avoid each. When I have mentioned facts connected with particular individuals, I have spoken of them only in print, in terms of praise, as every good man would willingly speak of them in conversation, and even if my language should sometimes appear too flattering, the reader will please recollect that we live in a naughty world, and good deeds, are not so alarmingly frequent that we should be chary in over praising them.

S. A. TOWNES

Marion, Alabama, October 1, 1844.

HISTORY

CHAPTER I

Marion—motives for writing History of—its—Latitude—Michael Muckle, first settler—his quiet and unobtrusive life—Anecdotes concerning Mr. Muckle, the old Mare Jenny and her colt—Melancholy casualty to the latter—Mr Muckle becomes “crowded” and sells out to Anderson West.

The present respectability and prospective importance of Marion, demand some record of its first settlement, and general history, to the present date. It is also called for, for the gratification of the curious hereafter, and before those who are familiar with its history have passed from the stage of existence. With a view of preserving, in a substantial form, its history, and such incidents connected with the eventual location of the county site, as may be thought worthy of preservation, I have undertaken to write such facts as may be learned from sources that may be relied on. Although many of the facts I may record, are familiar with many readers, as the aim is to note them down for the benefit of those who may succeed us, than the present “knowing generation,” it is hoped an occasional narration of well known truths, will be set down to the ambition of the writer, to serve future readers and historians, rather than the busy currency tinkers, cotton growers and negro purchasers of the present day.

The town of MARION is situated in 32 38' North latitude, and about a half degree South of Charleston, S. C. Its present location, in the year 1817, was covered with a dense forest, and teemed with every kind of wild fertility. The fox, bear, wolf, panther, wild-cat, and other denizens of the woods, here held “converse sweet,” “far from the dissonance of the wild route” of civilized man; and if not monarchs of all they surveyed, certainly lords and proprietors of all they could catch and slay. In the midst of this “primal state,” and happy innocence, in the enjoyment of “life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness,” lo, the fell destroyer came, “in the person of one Michael Muckle, who lengthened his cords and strengthened his stakes until he estab-

lished a cabin in their midst, about the present location of our jail, and achieved, what in those days was deemed a wonder in a squatter. He cleared an acre or more of land extending all around his hut to what is now Captain Loveland's cabinet shop, Mrs. Parish's residence, Mr. Langdon's garden, and the brow of the hill east of the jail, to the distance of the saw-pit and scene of the late negro executions. Here Michael Muckle, the Romulus of our little Rome, flourished in the midst of gourd vines and long shanked collards, happy with a quiet conscience, and digestive powers that would have shamed the classic *illise messorum*, so happily sung and coveted by Horace, and which the extreme modesty and Latin lore of the present day, do not demand to be translated. After the most diligent enquiry, nothing very remarkable in the quiet life of Michael Muckle has been found which deserves mentioned—nothing on which the future historian can build a plausible romance, or the “mute inglorious Milton,” in the Howard College, can embalm in verse, unless the historic page may be dignified, and Pegasus made to prick up his ears at the narrative of the death of Mike's colt, and the serious endangerment of the life of its mother, the old mare Jenney, by his own hands, which happened after this *wises*

In the year 1817, the location of the steam mill and the margin of all the tributary streamlets that murmur around it, in the wet weather, was a dense reed brake, and much frequented by deer; towards which unfortunate tribe of animals, man in general, has always waged cruel warfare, and Mr. Muckle in particular. During the memorable year recorded, and it is a matter of deep regret, that the lapse of time, and the little importance attached to the remarkable incident, at the period of its occurrence, does not allow us to be more precise, Michael Muckle at the witching hour of midnight, repaired to the said reed brake, for the purpose of fire hunting for deer, and had not posted himself long before the rustling of the reeds, and the exhibition in the distance, of sundry fiery eye balls appraised him of the approach of his intended victims and having no idea that his shot would be so dear a past-time, with stealthy step and weary look, he planted himself and blazed away. Hearing a splashing in the mud, and other sounds indicating that he had

done some execution, he repaired to the spot where his supposed deer had fallen, and found to his utter dismay and chagrin, that he had killed his own colt and broken the fore leg of old Jenney, by the same unlucky shot! Up to the happening of this meloncholy casualty, in the life and adventure of Michael Muckle, sorrow had not intruded upon his humble dwelling. He amused himself in pursuing the various game which surrounded him, and when fatigued with the toils or palled with the enjoyments of the chase, in day time, he dozed away his life in the midst of his happy family, solaced with the tap of the woodpecker, the bark of the squirrel, and occasional dreams of—ticks. At night his more profound slumbers were sweetened and prolonged by the howl of wolves, the screams of panthers, and other soothing notes from his more vigilant and unquiet neighbors. But, ah me! no human happiness is of long duration—"a change came over the spirit of Michael's dream," the constant encroachment of the whites, and close settlement of others, rendered him dissatisfied with his location; and he, consequently, resolved to pull up his stakes, and plunge deeper in the forest, where he could have, as he expressed it, "more elbow room." Accordingly, he sought a purchaser, for his improvement, and found one in the person of Anderson West, of whom, and what may follow, we shall see in the next chapter.

CHAPTER II

Mr. A. West fond of speculating—made more than forty removals—a doubt expressed whether Mr. W. will ever die—prayer of the historian for his life—good advice to Mr. W.—Mr. W. improves on Mr. Muckle's improvements—Mrs. West assists her husband in all his arduous duties—Mrs. W. is justly commended and complimented for so doing—old stock, Aristocracy, "first families of Virginia," reflectings concerning them—Mr. West's nearest neighbor, Mr. Warner Young—Mr. Young's residence—Dr. Jesse P. Cravens, Dr. Samuel Thompson and the steam practice—John Johnson—his relation by marriage to the family of John Smith—In the year 1819 County laid off and named by the Legislature—new county site to be selected by commissioners, and who they were.

The celebrated John Law, of South Sea notoriety, was not more deeply smitten with a spirit of speculation, than Mr. Anderson West—the immediate successors of Michael Muckle, and sole proprietor of the future Marion. After forty odd removals and experiencing mutations of fortune, in all her aspects, he has recently returned from a settlement in Mississippi, and now again abides with us. — Friend West in his chequered life and varying fortunes, presents a tempting picture for the pencil of the historian; but he is here in our midst, in a green old age, full of fire and enthusiasm of youth, a robust participator in the active pursuits of life; we shall, therefore, only speak of Mr. West in such terms, as the current of our history may demand. May he live a thousand years and his shadow never grow less! but, if he should ever die, and the present historian of Marion survive him, he here gives him notice, that a note to this great work will perpetuate his memory, by recording his virtues and passing over his failings; and we would just hint there never was a better time for reforming the latter than now. The day dreams of youth, and the delusive promises of manhood, have both been experienced by thee, my dear old friend! Thou hast joyed and sorrowed. Found a time to dance and a time to pray. Indeed thou hast found “a time for all things, and well have ye fulfilled” the postolic injunction, “be ye all things to all men,” until now, in “the sear and yellow leaf” of life, well mayest thou exclaim, “all is vanity and vexation of spirit.”

The first care of Mr. West, after taking possession of Michael Muckle's improvement, was to improve upon it, and he accordingly added several acres to the cleared spot; and, when he was ready to roll his logs, who, good and squeamish lady, think you assisted him in that laborious business? None other than the good wife of Mr. Anderson West. Yes, this lady, then in the morning of life, with rosy cheeks, gladsome heart, and the strong arms of health helped to pile the logs that were cut off our public square—on that very square over which her lady-like daughters now walk with conscious pride, in having such a mother. The writer records this little incident, to show how readily, in “olden time,” men and women gave a helping hand to all becoming vocations to make the pot boil. In those days it

was not deemed discreditable for man and wife to assist each other, in every way that was possible, for the one to be serviceable to the other. This log-rolling lady lived to see her children well raised, well educated, and those who have quit the parental roof, well settled in life. She speaks of what she has seen and suffered, as past time, and has the good sense, and good cause too, to look back upon her homely occupations, and the manner in which she discharged them, not with shame and mortification, but with that honest and commendable pride, which always springs from the consciousness of having intentioned and done well—In contrast with those who have more recently come among us, all claiming to be from the “first families of Virginia,” and giving themselves airs for that questionable respectability, it is refreshing to meet some of the Old Stock, who, when they hear a man lauded, do not ask of what blood is he, and how many of his dead ancestors were respectable for their virtues, but enquire what has he done—what can he do? According to their queer notions it is more disreputable to be the scrub offspring of a glorious ancestor, than the scurvy representative of ancestors.

“whose ignoble blood,

Has crept through scoundrels ever since the flood.

In a word, they entertain the just opinion that personal merit constitutes the only claim to character and consideration; and that the field of honor, and the path of duty, like our public lands, lie open to all who may wish to enter them.

The nearest neighbor Mr. West had, on taking possession of his improvement, was Warner Young, whose name, with that of S--h M---n. has become so common on our Court docket, either as plaintiff or defendant, that they are both justly regarded as the John Does and Richard Roes of the law in Perry. Mr. Warner Young had an improvement not far from the late residence of *Dr. Jesse P. Cravens*, and little dreamed then that the very spot of his residence, after the lapse of twenty-odd years, would be occupied by a disciple of Samuel Thompson, the father of a system of medical practice, which, like the elementary principle of stream on which it is based, seems destined to revolutionize all

former modes of—getting along! Warner's improvement was purchased by one John Johnson of whom we only know that he was named John Johnson, and was nearly related by marriage to the family of the John Smiths. Up to this period Marion had nothing more to entitle it to peculiar attention than other private neighborhoods. In the year, however, of 1819, this county was laid off and named by the Legislature; until then, the judicial law of the land was administered at a place, east of Marion, and West of the Cahaba river, then known and yet called, Old Perry Court House. After the boundaries of the county were defined, the old county site was found so very inconvenient, and gave cause for so much complaint that the Legislature of the state authorized the election of, by the people of Perry, five Commissioners, who when elected, were to be entrusted with the delicate and responsible duty of permanently locating the county site and giving it a name. The election resulted in the selection of Joseph Evans, George Weissinger, James Shackelford, John Welsh and William Ford, of whom and other matters, we propose to treat more fully, in the next chapter of this history.

CHAPTER III

Commissioners elected—Difficulty in selecting county site—Various places put in nomination—Muckle's Ridge, as present site was originally called, selected mainly by Mr. Evans' management—Town lots sold in May, 1822—prices low—Town named and by whom—Complimentary suggestion for Mr. Evans.

The election of Commissioners took place on the 5th of February, 1822, and the gentlemen elected immediately proceeded to the performance of the duty assign them. As was natural, the sites put in nomination were much controlled by the neighborhood of the respective Commissioners, and the preferences of those who had voted for them. This partiality discovered itself immediately on the meeting of the commissioners. Mr. Welsh proposed to continue the county site at Old Perry, Messrs. Weissinger and Ford put in nomination the bottom land on the Cahaba river, now known as Burroughs' bottom, and in the immediate vicinity of the favorite fishing grounds of all the

gentlemen loafers in Marion, and the medicinal springs of Mr. Burroughs', which have such remarkable properties that their full benefit cannot be realized, unless commingled with nearly the proportion of four to one of a distilled liquid, known and called by the pet name of Buck-Eye, which is supposed to be a corruption of black, blue or bunged eye, as to frequent use of the waters is apt to put the eyes in that condition or color.

Mr. Shackleford put in nomination the place called Old Town Creek, where now resides Mr. William Saunders or uncle Bill Sanders, as he is called by way of distinction to the half dozen other William Saunders' on, and about Old Town Creek. Mr. Joseph Evans put Muckle's Ridge, as the present location of Marion was then called, in nomination.

It was necessary under their appointment, that the commissioners should agree by sundown, on some particular place, on the day of their meeting; and such was the pertinacity with which each adhered to his favorite place, the sun was fast sinking below the horizon, before any prospect of agreement was apparent. They had voted again and again, and with the same result, when Mr. Joseph Evans, with that tact and good common sense then, as now, so characteristic of the man, called aside Shackleford, the advocate of the Old Town site, and satisfied him, that there was no chance for that location, and showed him, that for the convenience and satisfaction of his constituents, Muckle's ridge was obviously the next most eligible situation. By agreement, at the next balloting, Shackleford and Evans were to vote for Marion, and thus have two as a tie against Old Perry. Accordingly, Mr. Evans, on returning to the council chamber, or ground, for we do not know whether they met in a cabin or the open air, reminded the commissioners that it was growing late, and not more than hour at most was allowed them to come to a conclusion, or report themselves unable to do so. With a view, he said, of preventing such unfavorable and unlooked for result, "I will again put Muckle's Ridge to the vote, acting as chairman myself, and will take the sense of the meeting." On this last trial, Shackleford voted for Mr. Evans' location, and Weisinger and Ford preceiving that the alternative was Old Perry or the Ridge, wisely con-

cluded to vote for the latter, as being more central, more accessible from all points, and in addition to the public convenience, being much more convenient to themselves, than the former; and thus, by the general ship of Mr. Evans, and the justness of his claims, we have the present beautiful site of Marion.

On the 22nd day of May, 1822, the town lots of Marion were sold off at public out-cry, by Anderson West as auctioneer. The day was rainy, and the attendance of purchasers not numerous: these two causes, with others which it is not necessary to enumerate, caused the lots to sell low—the choice lots ranged only from \$150 to \$280. Shortly after the sale of the lots, two of the commissioners, Joseph Evans and George Weissinger, being on Muckle's Ridge, it was proposed to give name to the town. When the proposal was made, in addition to the two commissioners named, Anderson West, William Moore, (since dead, and brother to our estimable fellow-citizen Alexander Moore) and Dr. Alexander, were present. West had recently moved to this state from a place in Tennessee, called Charlotte, and Alexander Had also left North Carolina, from a town of the same name, and as the name was left to the "vote of the crowd," these two put Charlotte in nomination. It so happened, for the decent and honorable name which our town bears, that its earliest and best friend, Joseph Evans, was again at his post. Mr. Evans being a South Carolinian, and the life and character of General Francis Marion, of the Revolution, being the subject of conversation just at the time of the proposed christening of the town, took a stand for the honor of the good old state of his birth and her illustrious son. He proposed to call the town MARION, and Weissinger and Moore voting for him, they carried the vote, and the town was accordingly so named. Thus we are mainly indebted to Joseph Evans for the location and name of our town; and as a mark of gratitude and respect of the inhabitants, it is here respectfully proposed to name the very next street which is laid off *Evans Street*. This, or some other mark of respect is due Mr. Evans, for his ancient and continued friendship for Marion, and it is hoped that the Corporate authority of our town, or the gratitude of our citizens, will not longer remain unmindful of this duty.

CHAPTER IV

Second family in Marion—Mrs. Smith—She opens a public inn—Mr. West opens a rival—Mr. Robert Smith another rival—First store—by whom established, and what others, and where located—Short biography of A. West—J. Johnson—J. Durden—R. Smith—Wm. Barron—Mrs. Smith, with an equivocal compliment to her servant Abram.

The first accession to the society of Mr. West and family, after the location and naming of the county site, was our venerable townswomen, Mrs. ANN SMITH. The old lady emigrated from North Carolina and settled in Marion in June, 1822. She purchased the lot on which now stands the Hotel of the Messrs. Cocke, and erected a house, as a public inn, which she kept for many years, and which was recently pulled down to make way for the new and handsome building the Messrs. Cocke have seen fit to erect in its stead. Immediately after the opening of Mrs. Smith's tavern, Mr. A. West established a rival at the corner now occupied by Wm. Hornbuckle, Esq., and immediately before him by Mr. Samuel M. Lyell of Virginia.

One would suppose that two taverns, in the woods, and in a region of country little visited, would have been sufficient for the wants of the community; but it seems, that Mr. ROBERT SMITH thought differently, and established, in the same year, another house of public entertainment, immediately over the way from Mr. West, on the corner now occupied by the distinguished *Jim Mosely*—the wonder of the boys, the glory of the negroes, and the darling of small country traders.

The first store opened in Marion was by Anderson West and his nephew Solomon West, under the name, style and firm of A. West & —Co., and this important event occurred in the year 1820. This store was located on the same corner of the public square then occupied by Mr. A. West as an inn-keeper.

In the same year, Mr. WILLIAM BARRON opened a store at the spot now occupied by Mr. John M. Stone, as cabinet maker, and soon afterwards John Johnson and John Duren established

another store under the name of Johnson & Durden, at the corner recently occupied by Messrs. King, Upson & Co.

Here let us pause for a moment and see what has become of the busy, scheming pioneers, who about this time, were speculating in lots and looking forward to mines of wealth and length of days.

Our friend ANDERSON WEST, we have already briefly, noticed; and, as we have intimated in the commencement of this history, we reserve him for a more extended notice—when he makes another and last removal—when the grave shall have buried his faults and hallowed his virtues; but before the historian is called upon to perform that melancholy office, may this immortal history pass through an hundred editions, and enrich the publisher, and, sure it is that should death delay his summon until those events transpire, you will, my good old friend, attain and antideluvian age that will make Methuselah hail thee father and senior!

JOHN JOHNSON did not long remain in Marion. He emigrated to Arkansas and settled on a tract of country called Poplar Ridge, where he died shortly after his settlement. The writer has not been informed in what circumstances he died.

JOHN DURDEN, the partner of Johnson, also left Marion after a short residence, and is now a citizen of Mississippi. He has many near and highly respectable relations yet living in this county, and, among them, his niece, Mrs. Nave, wife of Jesse B. Nave, Esq., of this place.

ROBERT SMITH did not keep his tavern any great length of time—he purchased a plantation, near Marion, and applied himself assiduously to planting cotton, and his labor and skill were rewarded, so as to abundantly realize his most sanguine expectations. He died, some five or six years since, possessed of an estate free from debt and valued, as the rumor is, at one hundred and thirty thousand dollars. Mr. Smith, unfortunately for himself, made a settlement in Mississippi, a few years previous to his death, and lost his life in a fight in Aberdeen, with

one of the desperadoes who, at that time, infested the town, and, indeed, yet disturb many of the densely populated regions of Mississippi.

WILLIAM BARRON—is represented to have been an educated merchant—a perfect master of all the duties which belong to the well bred tradesman. He was a man of ready wit, shrewd and sagacious observer, of warm and benovelent impulse, of attractive social habits—a fast and confiding friend. Among many anecdotes we have heard of this excellent man, we will mention one which illustrates the confidence of his friendship and willingness to help, when men are most apt to withhold assistance. Mr. Anderson West prospered so well in his tavern store, and office of sheriff, that for once in his life, he got to be “a used up man.” In short, he was totally insolvent, and failed, hopelessly, owing Mr. Barron four thousand dollars! Well, what does Mr. B? Fall to abusing Mr West, and watching like a hawk to pounce upon every dime he could make? Directly the reverse. He knows his debtor, and believes his failure is his misfortune, not his crime, and says to him, unsolicited, unmasked, “Sir, your hands are tied, and you cannot do anything without help: here are \$2,850, take the money, use it, and pay me when you can, out of the profits, the four thousand dollars you already owe me, and return the \$2,850 when you are able,” Mr. West, by prudent use of the money, did, in a short time, discharge the four thousand dollar debt, return the two thousand eight hundred and fifty dollars loaned, pay off all his other outstanding liabilities, and commence business anew, with a light heart and renewed hopes. What a pity Marion has not now more such noble specimens of a man? This good man died in June 1832, leaving a large estate and a widow, Mrs. Julia A. Barron, and a son and only child, to enjoy his fortune, and emulate his virtues. The deceased was a native of York District, South Carolina, and brother of the Hon. John Barron of this county.

Mrs. ANN SMITH, who, with the exception of Mr. West, is now the only representative of Marion, in the Olden time, has attained to an advanced age, and lives within two hundred yards of the spot where she located “long time ago.” May she

yet be spared many happy years with Abram, *her *Fidus Achates*, to come at her call.

*An old servant of Mrs. Smith's, notorious for his well balanced capability and knavery.

CHAPTER V.

This chapter, a jumble of facts—First death in Marion—grave-yard—By whom selected—Miss Welch's grave—Reflections—Improvement of grave-yard—Rev. James H. DeVotie, his character, &c—The first female born in Marion, her marriage, residence, &c—The first while male born in Marion, and his uncertain age—First Marriage—First death by congestive fever, and when—Climate in 1815—Old Court House—First Sheriff—First Clerk—First County Court Judge—Lawyers—Conclusion.

Perhaps a more suitable time in the progress of our history may not offer, to record a variety of incidents, which may interest the reader, but which have no necessary connection with the important event associated with the story of Marion.

It has frequently occurred to many of us, that the location of our grave-yard was the very best that could have been made, and we were curious to know to whom we were indebted for the judicious selection. Miss Nancy Welch, aged about 17 years, was death's first victim, in Marion, and died in the year 1822. Mr. A. West, who was one of the nurses of the poor girl, during her illness, and a friend of the family of the deceased, was, on her death, requested, by her parents, to select a suitable place for her interment. This he did not only to gratify the family making the request, but with an eye to the best interest and convenience of the town of Marion, though, as he informs us, he then had not the remotest idea Marion would ever enumerate the fourth of her present number of inhabitants. Mr. West states he was curious enough to visit the grave-yard, some days since, and found no difficulty of identifying the grave of Miss Welch. It is a few steps in the rear of the Baptist Church, beneath a large oak. How many silent companions have been added to that poor girl's mortal remains in the short space of twenty-two

years! The storied urn and sculptured marble, over broad acres, now give mournful indication of death's doings, and serve as sad remembrancers of the brevity of life—the certainty of death, and the gloom of the grave.

Our grave-yard, until recently, remained in a condition which was a reproach to the citizens of Marion, and was in singular contrast with the spirit of liberality and good taste, so characteristic of our population. By the persevering industry and active exertions of two of our citizens—one of whom, and the most efficient of the two, is the much belived pastor of the Baptist Church, (Rev. James H. DeVotie)—the last resting place of the helpless dead, has been surrounded with a suitable enclosure, and when the grove is thinned, walks laid off, and the Indian rose, which was planted this spring, forms a hedge, those who go with aching hearts to weep over the tomb of crushed hopes and buried love, in the midst of much that is mournful, will yet find something that is pleasant to the soul. It will be seen that though some of our friends and relations are dead, they are not forgotten.

The first female born in Marion, was Emily T. West, daughter of Anderson and Mrs. Cecelia West. She was born April 16th, 1820. This young lady married Mr. Arthur Hayes of Mississippi. She is now the mother of two children, and with her husband, a citizen of Arkansas.

JOSEPH SMITH, Esq., son of the Mr. Robert Smith, mentioned as one of the first settlers in Marion, was the first white male born in it, and as he is yet unmarried, we will let him remain of an uncertain age..

The first marriage in Marion, was solemnized in the year 1822 or 1823, between Miss Caroline Nall, daughter of Mrs. Ann Smith and Mr. George J. Strong. Mr. Strong died in 1834, leaving several children and a widow, who has subsequently become the wife of Dr. David Atkins. Mr. Strong died by *congestive fever*, and that was the first case of the kind, and the first death by that fever, that had occurred in Marion. The writer

has a very vivid recollection of those facts, because he had just emigrated to Alabama, and was not a little concerned to see what a formidable enemy he had to encounter.

It is a well established fact, that the climate of a wilderness country, and an inhabited, cultivated region, are essentially different in the length and occurrences of the seasons. In other words, it has been found that felling the forest and opening the country, as it is called, greatly modify the climate from warm to cold. Mr. West and other old settlers, in Perry county, say that an astonishing change has been caused by the settlements in this region of country; and, by way of confirmation, they mention many facts, one of which is so extraordinary, it is worthy of notice. In the year 1818, cotton continued to bloom until the night of the 23rd day of December, when the first frost fell that was known during the fall and winter of that year. This is indeed a very great alteration of our climate, as we are now visited with killing frost in the early part of October—usually between the 6th and 10th of that month.

The old Court House was erected in the spring of 1823, and the new in 1837. Anderson West was the first sheriff who troubled the good citizens of Perry with writs and executions. Thos. Means the first Circuit Court and Wm. Chesney the first county court clerk, to issue them. After the establishment of our county court, our late estimable fellow-citizen, Gaberiel Benson, Esq., presided as Judge over its administration of Justice. The duties of the judicial officer in those days, were merely nominal, as may be seen by looking over the clerk's books of that period. In the early settlement of Marion, it boasted the possession of, as lawyers, D. Sullivan John Erwin, R. McElroy, J. B. Nall, S. M. Goode, H. C. Lee, and A. B. Moore, Esqs., and for a number of the Terms of the County Court, those astute gentlemen of the bar divided a docket of from three to eight cases!

With this jumble of facts, and record of trivial events, we will close this short chapter, and in our next, endeavor to discourse of matters more important.

CHAPTER VI.

SLOW improvement of Marion until 1838—Population in 1826—Cause of slow progress of improvement—Store established by Messrs. U. & L. Langdon—Mr. Levi Langdon, his character, public spirit—indebtedness of citizen of Marion to Mr. Langdon—Praise of Mr. Langdon—Rev. Robert Nall, his character—Mr. Langdon's present residence, circumstances and pursuits of life.

The improvements we have mentioned, constituted mainly, the entire town of Marion, for several years. Indeed, until the year of 1828, it had very much the appearance of a private gentleman's country residence. The entire population, white and black, men, women and children, in the year 1826, numbered only 144. The cause of this slow progress, in the way of improvements and population, was the uncertainty connected with the permanent location of the county site. Previous to the year 1828, the law authorized the change of both county sites and boundaries, by a mere majority of votes in the Legislature. After that year, the county boundaries were permanently established, and neither they or county locations of seats of justice could be altered, unless by a vote of two-thirds of the legislature. Thus the actual settlement and recognition of Marion, as a town, may be regarded as only really commencing in 1828. After this, the place improved steadily and rapidly. Stores and shops began to multiply, and, in a few years, the village assumed all the bustle and importance of a thriving little town. Among the many improvements, which even the certain expectation of an alteration of the law was instrumental in accomplishing, was the establishment of a store in 1826 or 1827, by P. & L. Langdon, at the corner of the street and in the house now occupied by Capt. E. Loveland, as a cabinet work shop. This store, for many years, was the largest and most thriving establishment of the kind in Marion, and was mainly indebted for its success, to the energy, industry and upright management of Mr. LEVI LANGDON, a gentleman to whom the town of Marion is more indebted than any twenty of the most public spirited men who have resided in it from the day of its settlement to the present time. Possessing the qualities for usefulness already mentioned, with an amount of good

sense and practical wisdom, seldom equaled, and with all, a benevolent desire to serve "his day and generation," he was the first to protect and carry out all of our earliest and most useful public improvements. True, some of the works planned by him, in conjunction with many of the wisest, best and wealthiest of our citizens, did not realize their anticipations—as has been abundantly proved by the rocks of our steam mill and rail road. But injustice to Mr. Levi Langdon, even in those two abortive attempts at public usefulness, it will readily be conceded, by those who know him, that, had all of his associates possessed one tithe of his energy and business habits, the steam mill and rail road would now be in successful and profitable operation. Be the merit or demerit of those two undertakings what it may, and ascribable to whom the reader pleases, there are other monuments in Marion of our old friend's usefulness, which cannot fail to perpetuate his name in the grateful remembrance of its citizens. Although, at that time, not a member of any church, but, at all times a lover of religion, of order and sound morality, he started a subscription for the erection of a Presbyterian Church—he headed the list with a large subscription of his own, and solicited the liberality of others, and, in short, persevered until he saw completed the present large and handsome church. The church being built, it was made the duty of Mr. Langdon to provide it with a pastor, and, also, to provide that pastor with the means of subsistence, whilst administering to the spiritual wants of his flock. This, too, he was mainly instrumental in accomplishing. He took by the hand our then young friend, Robert Nall, a man who had almost grown up with the town, and having a good material to operate with, he has proved for once at least, that one may be made a prophet in his own country, for we have seldom known a clergyman, who wore so well—was so uniformly able, and acceptable to his audience, and the members of his church, as Mr. Nall. Such has become his character for piety and pulpit eloquence, the city of Mobile has taken him from us, and he was only given up, by his church in Marion, from a sense of duty and a pious hope, that he was translated to more extended field of usefulness.

The Marion Female Seminary, our market house, the improved condition of our public square and streets, the peace and

order which prevail in Marion, by day and night, owe much—very much, of their beginning to Mr. Levi Langdon, and I have stepped aside to make honorable mention of that gentleman, because I believe, in all things, he has been “more sinned against than sinning.” He has had the misfortune to have his wealth, which was once great, taken from him, and that, in the estimation of many, cancels all the obligations of friendship and gratitude. The writer “owns the soft impeachment” of not feeling disposed to travel in the beaten track in this particular, and is gratified that as one of the citizens of Marion, he has “rendered unto Caesar the things that are Caesars,” by giving due credit to one of its oldest and most useful citizens, for his many acts of private charity and public munificence. Mr. Langdon is now a resident in Mobile—and, although not rich, it is gratifying to his friends to know that he is happy, in a green old age, with vigorous health, a competency, and employment in a pursuit alike congenial to his years his taste and talents. He is assistant editor of the Mobile Advertiser.

CHAPTER— VII

Habits and morality of Marion in 1835—Practical joking—“Drunk as a badger”—Nocturnal assault on a menagerie of wild animals—Their capture—Torture of elephant—Attempt to release lions and tigers—Freedom of the monkeys—Badger made drunk—Sleeps with his captor—Quarrel on owner’s inquiries for his lost monkeys—Subsequent death of one of the pet monkeys, by mortal wounds, from hands of former member of legislature from Perry County.

The habits and morality of the people of Marion at this time, 1825, were such as may be found in most of our interior new towns. With much goodness of heart and kind impulses toward neighbors and friends—with an open hand to the newly arrived emigrant, and a cordial welcome and generous hospitality to the stranger, a spirit of fun and frolic, was rife among them, which we do not now see, and which occasionally broke out into practical joking, that would scarcely be justified by any of the books of politeness and social duty. We recollect

a frolic of the young men, which came off in 1835, which will illustrate our meaning, and give some idea of what was deemed fun in those days. A company had been exhibiting a caravan of wild animals in the day, "with round and lofty tumbling," and astonishing feats of horsemanship at night. The young men, in those days, after night fall, did not, as do those of the same age in 1844, attend Whig and Democratic clubs, and settle, clear as mud, the expediency of a National Bank, the Quadruple Treaty, The Holy Alliance, and other such small matters. Neither were there, in those days, Brass Bands, to "discourse sweet sounds," that may steal over the "raven down of darkness," to "take the imprisoned soul, and lap it in elysium." Oh no—far from it. Their enjoyments were of a more *refined* and *spirit-ual* character! Having seen the show, they retired to one of the Temples of Bacchus, for then there were three or four in Marion, and regaled themselves with *Buck-eye*, *Apple Jack*, *Tom and Jerry*, and other kindred spirits. As the night advanced, and the liquor operated, one of the crowd exclaimed, that he was "as drunk as a badger,"—whereupon, it was resolved, that none of the company had even seen drunk, a real, live Simon Pure Badger, and the "varmint men" then had one on the public square, on whom the experiment could and should be made. In pursuance of this determination, a committee of two were appointed to wait on the Badger and the owner of the animal, and invite them down to the doggery to be made drunk. When the said committee approached the ten, beneath which resposed so many ferocious warriors, all was dark and stillness, save now and then an ill-natured growl from the lion, "making night hideous" in his dreams of free and forest roaming. They hailed for admission, and were immediately challenged by a dozen of those monster dogs which usually accompany such caravans, and are almost as great curiosities as the other and less common brutes it is their office to guard. The committee, not anticipating such a dogish reception, returned and reported progress, and it was thereupon resolved to take an extra drink, fill their pockets with brick bats, and their hands with shillalahs, and carry the fortress *vi et armis*. And it was not sooner said than done. X..... Z....., the prince of mischief, headed the attacking force, and in less than two minutes, the tent of the patriarchs of the forest

became a den of robbers, and no one but a Hogarth could picture the ludicrous scene which it presented, when a light was struck, and thirty odd drunken men found themselves possessors, by the law of conquest, of Bears, Lions, Tigers, Elephants, a Zebra, Badger, Ichneumon, Jackall, Swans, Emus, Monkeys and "various other varieties too tedious to enumerate." The captain of the victors, paid his respects to the monkeys, and called upon his company to do likewise, assigning as a reason for preference, that the monkeys manifested a more lively satisfaction with their new acquaintances than any of their associates. This ceremony over, the Badger, a brace of Baboons, and a dozen monkeys, were put in charge of a suitable number of attendants, conducted to a back room of the doggery, and kept in close confinement until the remainder of their company were provided for, which was done after this fashion. The "outer barbarians" tortured the Elephant, and gave the enormous creature so much pain, that he roared in frantic agony, and in his struggle to release himself, actually ran one of his tusks through an half inch plank. The Ichneumon was unloosed, and with a kick, sent about such business as he saw fit to betake himself to. The Zebra was saddled, and, for the first time in his life, rode, and converted into a war horse, for the redoubtable Captain of the robbers. The Lions and Tigers, they were exceedingly anxious to set at liberty, poor beasts! but the *modus operandi* was the question. Like the rats belling the cat, the enquiry was, who was to do it? This they at length resolved to accomplish by rolling the wagons, with the cages, over the precipice, in the rear of the ail, with the hope that upsetting them would "set the captive free." They did upset them, but fortunately, for the lives and personal safety of themselves and others, the cages were so secured, as to provide just such a contingency. The company, however, after heaving the wagons overboard, and hearing them and their contents rumbling and growling in their rapid descent, retreated precipitately, and resumed their labor of love, by paying their respect and parting civilities, to their grocery companions, the baboons, monkeys and badger. They immediately, in pursuance of their original intention, proceeded to make the badger—as drunk—I had almost said as himself; but, in this instance, it would be as indefi-

nite as to say about as big as a piece of chalk; we will, therefore say, that the poor animal was completely intoxicated, and, to the amazement of his drunken companions, only behaved like themselves or any other drunken beast. The baboons and monkeys being in a grocery, where the contagion of habit and association are usually so fascinating, and being by nature exceedingly fond of imitation, behaved like their boon companions, on being "pressed to drink," got gloriously fuddled, cut up *real* "monkey shines," and played such "fantastic" tricks before their delighted, spectators, as made their owners stand off, as a respectful distance, and weep. After worrying the poor creatures for hours, the wicked instigator of all the mischief, commanded his favorites each to take a monkey or baboon with them, to their respective abodes of rest, and to report themselves and companions at break of day, to their chief. As for himself, he would take care of the badger—that brute—and himself being the most distinguished beast—during the performances of the night, he purposed taking care of him, by making him his bedfellow for the remainder of the night; and, accordingly, they did both actually pig together, literally and truly "drunk as badgers." Next morning, the monkeys were found all over town, and a very serious difficulty well night grew out of an inquiry made by one of the owners of the animals, who, going in the suburbs, and enquiring of a testy, captious gentlemen, who had not heard of the previous night's doings, if he had seen any thing of a *stray monkey*? The offended gentleman could not believe that the enquiring stranger intentioned aught else than a downright insult: for, he indignantly demanded, who ever heard of a *stray monkey* in a christian land!

The sequel of this long story is quite a ludicrous as its commencement. All of the animals were recovered, except a little monkey, which was found some days after the owners had shaken the dust off their shoes, and bestowed their parting malediction on Sodom. The "last rose of summer" was petted by one of our good citizens, but the poor monkey, in a fit of anger, had the temerity to bite a child, and that child proved to be the offspring of an ex-member of the Legislature from Perry, who was famous for not pocketing insults or injuries from men or mon-

keys, and as he could not get “satsifaction,” as the duellist call it, but as the Hon. gentleman himself was in the habit of saying “leather,” out of the guardian of the monkey, he actually assaulted the monkey himself, knife in hand, and despatched his spirit to the land of cocoanuts, with ten stabs on his mortal frame.

CHAPTER VIII

Limits of the Corporation of Marion—Population—Public spirit of citizens of Marion—Presbyterian Church—Baptist Church, when erected, and cost—Methodist Church—Masonic Fraternity—Cambellite Church—Religion in Marion—Hypocrites—Frost, high water and cotton in market, drawbacks on religion—Number of Baptist, Presbyterian, Methodist, and Campbellites in Marion—Temperance Society—Demolition of *doggeries*—Supreme Court, decision of—Judge Collier, brandy and the law—Preachers, doctors, (botanic and botching,) dentist, barber and non-descript shavers—Taverns and tavern keepers, and their tender consciences—Stores and shops, and the Odd Fellows.

The writer has taken some trouble to inform himself as to the probable amount of the population of Marion, within the corporate limits, which extend just one half miles from the center of the public square, in all directions, and, on conferring with many of the citizens, who would be most apt to form a correct estimate, he feels that he would not be far from the true amount to say, Marion now contained about 1500 souls. The Census of the town was imperfectly taken several years since, and it appears even then, and with acknowledged inaccuracy in the return, the population was about one thousand.

Perhaps no town in the United States, having the same population, can vie with Marion for the public spirit of its citizens, and many of the planters who reside in its vicinity. By a noble liberality and judicious application of their donations, for the public good, our little town has been made the Athens of the State—the seat of learning, and abode of religion and sound morality. It has already been mentioned, that the Presbyterians have a large, convenient and handsome church. The Baptist

have one of the most elegant and tasty houses of worship in the State, which they erected in the year of 1837, at a cost of some \$7,000. The Methodist also have a new and sightly temple, dedicated to the service of God, and joined with it, the Masonic Fraternity have a splendid hall, in which they do things that none but the initiated know of. The new, respectable and increasing denomination of christians, called Deciples or Campbellites, have, under the superintendence of Mr. Alexander Graham, a convenient church in progress to completion.

With so many churches and much preaching, one would naturally conclude, that piety and morality amounded in Marion. The blessed influence of our holy religion, it is true, is daily seen, felt and practised by a large proportion of our citizens; but, the fact may not be disguised, that our churches furnish the usual number of hypocrites and evil doers, who cheat their own souls, and bring reproach upon the holy name they desecrate, by the unholy practices. We have also observed a tendency with many of our professors of religion, to "righteousness over much," and that their piety is more apt to be periodical than perrenial. During the sickly season of August to October frost, it is noticeable that many of the pious who have their lamps filled with oil, and "ascension robes" starched and laid aside for any emergency, cast away both lamps and robes so soon as we have a white frost, the rivers rise, and cotton reaches the market. These remarks are penned in no spirit of or irreverance towards genuine piety, for, "from my youth upwards," I have been taught to look upon a really religious man as "likest God," and it is for this reason that it is felt to be a duty, on all suitable occasions to admonish the pretenders to piety, to remember, that not only their fellow men behold and scoff at their same, but that it is also written, "THOU GOD SEEST ME."

The Baptist Church has 375 Communicants

The Methodist Church, 78

The Presbyterian Church, 213

The Deciples or Campbellite, 15

There is a Temperance Society in Marion which has 500

members, and to the lasting credit of Marion, we here record, with pride, that it is the first town in the State that has effectually put down intemperance, by putting down those laboratories of that degrading vice—the retail “shops.” Our corporate authorities, in obedience, almost to the unanimous petition of our citizens, passed an ordinance imposing a tax of *one thousand dollars* on retailers. The right of the corporation to pass and enforce a law which amounts to prohibition, was questioned by many, and among them, a citizen in Marion, who, like many other good men in the same occupation elsewhere, does not view the retailing of ardent spirits as either morally or politically wrong. This individual made it a question before the Supreme Court of the State, and we are happy to inform our readers, that the Corporation have been sustained in their law. Much curiosity is felt to see the reasoning of the Supreme Court in support of the decision. The Chief on that Bench—Judge Collier—is the very soul of honor, and a man of most exemplary piety, and therefore the upright and incorruptible judge, but from his Honor’s utter abhorrence of drunkenness, it is thought, if it was possible for him to “strain the law”, to do good even—this *Thousand Dollar Law* was a sore temptation. I trust it is no disparagement to that able jurst and stainless gentlemen to doubt, if you, “set *brandy and the law* in one eye, and morality in the other,” he could not honestly exclaim with Brutus, “I will look on each indifferently.”

The town of Marion, at this time, numbers, among its inhabitants.

9 Preachers.

6 Doctors of Medicine, M. D.

3 Botanic or Steam Doctors.

15 Lawyers.

2 Resident Surgeon Dentists.

1 Barber, and shavers of promissory notes, bonds, judgments, &c., whose names we will not mention, as they would not make any thing by *that* operation.

We have two taverns, and, what is very unusual in Alabama, they are well kept, and the charges are reasonable enough. The most of the inn-keepers in this Western world, are uncivil crea-

tures, who look on "man and beast" as brutes, only to be distinguished in their treatment, by starving one animal in a stable, and the other at a table. It is too bad for a poor traveller, after jogging forty miles, to go to bed, with half enough to eat, to make a full meal for bed-bugs, and rise next morning, to be charged for his *accomodation*. It is devoutly to be wished, that when we have a second edition of this history, we shall also have an amended condition of "mine hosts" to chronicle.

We have eight dry goods stores, which all together sell annually, say \$180,000, according to the estimate of one of our intelligent merchants. Marion has also two groceries—not lram shops—two confectionaries, two drug stores, two shoe makers' shops, one tin manufactory, two saddler shops, four tailors' shops, two carriage makers, one gin factory, two cabinet work shops, two printing offices—the Marion Telegraph office, by Messrs. Shaffer and Farris, and the Herald office, by Messrs. Love and Dykous, and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, have opened a lodge in Marion, and purpose very soon, building a suitable Hall for their odd proceedings—which we are informed, consist mainly in doing good to the sick, the poor and the afflicted.

CHAPTER IX

Rapid changes in circumstances of life with settlers in Marion and vicinity—Persons grown rich, not ashamed of their former poverty—Gen. E. D. King—His character as a soldier, citizen and public benefactor—Jesse—his courtship, corn dogers, coat of many colours, peacocks, birds of paradise, old hound Queen, lightning bug, grass fed poney, sofa, Gen. Floyd—Col. Harris and compromise—Commissary Montgomery and town of Montgomery, piano forte, reflections, &c—Major McKinney—Auttessee battle—.

Persons accustomed, from infancy to old age, to a settled condition of society, and the slow and painful accumulation of property, can scarcely realize the rapidity with which, in this western world, the wilderness is made to blossom as the rose, the

log cabin is changed for the lordly chateau, and the easy grace with which the hardy pioneer glides from want and every personal privation, to the elegance and refinement of wealth. Here almost all of our old citizens, who are now surrounded with the luxuries and elegant enjoyments which wealth can command, were, some fifteen and twenty years since, poor "as a church mouse," but, unlike those in an old country, from poverty and obscurity, they do not seek to disguise their humble beginning, or regard it as a matter of reproach, that they have been enabled, by prudence and honest industry, to better their condition in life—On the contrary, it is a matter of just pride, and we are frequently amused with anecdotes by the old settlers, concerning the interesting and trying scenes through which they have past. As an evidence of the extraordinary facility and expedition with which fortunes have been realized, we could give the names of four planters in this county, who, some twenty years ago, were not, probably, worth, united, five thousand dollars. One of the wealthiest of these men, kept a small country tavern on the road side, and was in the humblest circumstances. He still occupies his former location, but his first residence has become a negro cabin, his next, his kitchen, and his present dwelling would do honor to a nabob. From a poor man and a pioneer, he has become the lord of many slaves, the proprietor of broad acres, and has the soul to dispense, with a liberal hand, the overflowing wealth with which a kind Providence has blessed him, for the promotion of the cause of learning and piety. This gentleman is E. D. King, and he has made a noble use of a noble fortune, honorably obtained, and done so, too, in singular contrast to many men in Perry county, of similar means, who have been satisfied, through life, to apply their wealth to their own selfish gratifications, we transfer to these pages a portion of a communication which appeared in the Herald twelve or eighteen months past, which does justice to one of the best benefactors of Marion, and I doubt not, the writer only expresses the sentiments of all good citizens.

"The truth is, Mr. Editor, the gentleman whose name is placed at the head of this communication has pursued the even tenor of his way so noiselessly, and with so little regard to self-exaltation, that even many of his neighbors will be surprised,

when I inform them, that no man in the tSate of Alabama has done so much, by money donations for the cause of religion and learning as Gen'l E. D. King! Nevertheless the assertion is ventured, and without the fear of contradiction. The writer learned, by accident, and in a casual conversation from a relative of General K.'s, that, for those two noble objects, he had given *in cash* upwards of *thirty thousand dollars!* Here, sir; is an act of liberality which is rarely paralleled. Larger donations, for like purposes have been given by many private individuals, in this country and elsewhere, but not to be enjoyed in the life time of the donor. Men in anticipation of death, when all their worldly possessions will be valueless to themselves, from the mixed motives of love to their fellow man, a desire to be remembered after death; and, too frequently, as an attempted propitiation to God for past misdeeds in the acquisition of their ill-gotten gain, often give with unsparing hands. But to give with such liberality in the prime of life, and from funds obtained by means esteemed among all men more honorable than any other, by farming, is an act of liberality dictated by a nobleness of heart that is, like mercy, twice blessed—"it blesses him that gives and him that receives."

Again, Sir, General KING has "done the State some service" in the field of battle, and bears the most honorable testimony, of the efficiency and fidelity which that service has rendered. During the late war he commanded as Captain a gallant band of soldiers, and whilst leading them to a brave and desperate attack on the Indians, received a severe wound in his arm, from the effect of which he is not yet, and it is feared, never will be entirely recovered. The writer of this has been informed, by one of the General's companions (Maj. McKinney) in that gallant affair, that he was near him when he received the shot, and that his brave heart, so far from being faint by the missile of death, seemed only quickened in zeal and unconquerable will.

Gen. King has not only a heart open to charity as the melting day, and a stout arm and a brave heart for the honor and protection of his country in her hour of need, but he possesses a stainless moral character, a qualification for office, and a claim for the consideration and confidence of his neighbors and friends, which may not be lightly set aside."

And as another illustration of the extraordinary change in the wants and social habits of the people of Perry, we, with fear and trembling, will venture to record the first love of one of our now wealthy and excellent fellow-townsmen.

“Loving is a painful thrill,
And not to love more painful still;
But oh, it is the worst of pain,
To love, and not be loved again!”

At least so thought and sung Jesse—, as we shall designate our friend, in the days that “tried men’s— *stomachs*.”

In the year of 1816, when our hero first experienced “loves young dream,” and purposed in his heart to take one step” towards a revelation of the “tender emotion” to his “ladie love,” it was necessary to mix “method in his madness,” lest the want of something to eat after a declaration of his passion, should mar the enjoyment of his accepted love. The beaux of those days were none of your “corn fed” dandies, as that was a luxury too extravagant to be thought of—Indian corn not being procurable, without a trip of more than a hundred miles, on horseback to the nearest white settlement in Tennessee, and most frequently, when procured, sacredly preserved as seed for the approaching season. Hog potatoes and the root of the bull nettle, constituted the bread stuff of the settlers, and the quality was a matter of minor importance, compared with the quantity. On the memorable Sabbath morning which our friend “severe in youthful beauty,” selected, to visit his fair one, he caused a small quantity of the precious seed corn to be “beat up” and fashioned into two cakes, about the size of a chestnut bur, and they were redolent of hog’s lard. These he deposited in the pockets of his coat tail, which coat, by the way was manufactured from sleazy bed curtain calico, and had impressed thereon, images of peacocks and birds of paradise; and, the predominating color of the fabric being blood red, when our lover was seen, on his “grass fed poney,” just at night fall, emerging from the autumnal foliage, surrounding the cabin, which contained the “apple of his eye,” he resembled an enormous lightning bug, “horsed,” not, “upon the

sightness couriers of the air," but upon the back of a hungry wolf. Lothario, however, had none of these odd imaginings; when he had "hitched his critter," and given Suckey a good shake of that hand which he had come to solicit as his own for life, he drew a stool beside that of his beloved one, and immediately proceeded to discuss the state of—the weather, the scarcity of corn, high price provisions, general difficulty in getting hog potatoes, and bull nettles, specially; and, indeed, he discoursed elegantly on all subjects, save the one which was uppermost in his mind, and the very one he had taken so much pains to render himself interesting, or, as the phrase is, "taking" upon. After various adroit efforts to reach the heart of the soft eyed maiden, without any apparent success, he resolved to storm her affections by an irresistible appeal to her stomach, and, accordingly, with one of his blandest smiles he informed Sukey that he had brought her some *fatty bread!* and, suiting the action to the word, he thrust his hand into the coat pocket to extract one of the love *pills*, and oh horror of horrors! even the last shot in the locker was gone! The old hound, *Queen*, had anticipated her mistress in the intentioned feast! Whilst Jesse was paying his respects to Sukey, Queen had been paying her's to Jesse's pockets, and had actually eat a hole, through peacocks and birds of paradise, to the sacred recess of the fatty bread itself, and devoured it, without even a wag of the tail in token for gratitude; and, so deeply engaged had been he, in imagination, in "the story of his love," he had not, until then, discovered, that, whilst he was laboring at his love tale, Queen had been making addresses to his coat tail, with very different and much more satisfactory result, than he had plied his own suit.

The ludicrous facts contained in the preceding anecdote, are literally true, and afford another illustration, and one of a

"Before handing the above to the printer, it was read to our friend, and he asked whether he had any objections to its publication? He then good humoredly, replied, "none whatever, and you may add, that I was a man of honor, too, when a young fellow.—I fought a duel with a young Indian, with blow guns." Indeed, said the writer, and, "pray, Squire, what was the cause of the quarrel between you?" "A coon skin," was the reply. Although, we could not avoid thinking how many blow guns are being discharged, just at this time, by many, both democrats and whigs, with lofty pretensions of patriotism and principle, when, if the real motive could be reached, it would be found that the coon skin was the object of the belligerents.

thousand, of the rapid changes which good habits and common sense have, in a few short years, enabled their possessor to achieve in the circumstances of life. Less than thirty years have passed away, and he who was thankful for a sufficiency of hog potatoes to appease his appetite, and took "captivity captive," in the way of love, with "corn dodgers," now travels in his own carriage, and enjoys his siesta on the luxurious sofa, in dreams of happy strains of music elicited from the piano forte, by an accomplished daughter. Whese these altered circumstances of life have produced a corresponding accession to the sum of actual enjoyment of those who have experienced them, we much doubt, but we observe, that, whilst every body testifies to the virtues and happiness of poverty and humble life, we, also, find every body, with marvellous and never failing generosity, ready and desirous to bestow them on some deserving neighbors, sooner than make a selfish appropriation of such great good.

From Major Wilson McKinney, a citizen of Marion, and who, at the battle of the Auttesee, acquitted himself so gallantly, we have learned the particulars connected with that remarkable fight. As many of them were both new and interesting to the writer, it is hoped it will not be deemed amiss to put the reader in possession of them now, although a little out of order.

The battle was fought 29th November, 1813. Two regiments of Georgia militia had been stationed at Fort Mitchell—situated some four miles west of the Chatahoochee river, and in the immediate vicinity of Uchee Creek—under the command of General Floyd. The army numbered about 2000 men. The officers and men had been cooped up in the fort so long, that they had become impatient of confinement, and those who had a "stomach for fight," burned for an opportunity to display their valor and relieve the people from the murderous forays of the savages. In the midst of this feverish excitement, intelligence was received at the Fort, that the Creeks had assembled at a small Indian town called Auttesee, on the Tallapoosa river; distant, say sixty miles, to the number of near a thousand warriors. The regiment in which Major McKinney and Gen. King were Captains, was commanded by Col. Harris, of so much notoriety in the history of the

achievements of the Georgia militia. The captains of that regiment (the 25th Georgia Militia,) having doubts as to the willingness of Col. Harris to engage in a fight, notwithstanding his vaunting, and also apprehending being anticipated in their object by the other regiment, secretly drew up and signed a petition to Gen. Floyd, praying permission to march the morning after the date of their petition, against the Indians at Auttesee. General Floyd, when he received the petition, was surprised at the application, but after some reflection, gave consent coupled with the annunciation of his determination to accompany the soldiers, very properly, saying that if they were cut off, he would be held responsible, and should there be any glory in the expedition, he wished to share it. The day after this interview, they made an early start, and marched rapidly, day and night, with a view of surprising the Indians. This they accomplished so completely, that they formed the line of battle, at day-light, on the succeeding morning, within gun shot of the Creeks, before they were appraised of the proximity of the whites. But for an accidental circumstance, the little town would have been taken in complete surprise. When General Floyd was within the distance of a mile of Auttesee, the army was accidentally discovered by an Indian, who had risen earlier than his tribes are accustomed to bestir themselves, for the purpose of shooting wild turkeys, he had seen perched the evening previous to the morning of the battle. This Indian, on seeing the advancing enemy fled, and gave notice to slumbering inhabitants of his devoted town, but he did not communicate his frightful intelligence in time to save his associate warriors. The news was received only in time to make "confusion worse confounded"—to be allowed a savage quotation of somebody. The Georgians were upon them before they could take council, even of their fears. Every thing was confusion and dismay among them. When our army formed the line of battle within gun shot, "the Indians," says Major McKinney, commenced running out of their cabins and yelling. The Georgians now fired a few rounds of muskets, and their cannon then played on their cabins fifteen or twenty minutes, with so much effect, that many of their frail tenements were demolished, or, "knocked to pieces." This over, the American army were ordered to charge with fixed bayonets. They did charge in gallant style, and none with more

bravery than our friends and neighbors, Major McKinney and Gen. King, at the end of their respective companies. The Indians were intrenched within the walls of rows of cabins, occupying either side of a small branch which divided the town, and emptied into the Tallapoosa river. Captains King and McKinney were ordered to charge one of the streets, (for the want of a better term for the narrow passage between rows of cabins,) on one side of the branch, whilst a troop of horses were ordered to charge on the other divisions of the town. It was during one of these charges, that General King was wounded. The Cavalry made their rapid onslaught, passed on, and before they could form again, and renew the attack, the infantry had despatched their work, and in pursuance of orders, charged the opposite division of the little town—Capt. McKinney and his company leading the van of this charge, as the first. The victory of the whites was complete.

It was in this battle, that in the midst of the fight, Col. Harris, stupified with terror, rode up to the gallant Floyd and exclaimed, “in the name of God, General Floyd, is there no way of compromising this matter?”

I take my orthograph of “Auttesee” from a certificate, by James M. C. Montgomery, the Commissioner of Floyd’s army, in the possession of Major McKinney, dated December, 1813. This, by the way, is the gentleman from whom the town of Montgomery, on the Alabama river, takes its name.

CHAPTER X

Introduction—Letter of S. A. Townes to Dr. C. A. Woodruff—Enquiries by S. A. T. of Dr. W. concerning disease, &c., peculiar to Marion and vicinity—Dr. W’s views, &c., an interesting letter, which best explains itself—“Calling the doctor in”—“The end” naturally expected, and the reader not disappointed.

The reader will see, from the following correspondence, the writer has availed himself of the kindness and professional knowl-

edge of a friend, to make us understand how it is Marion, with all its attractions, is not entirely free from disease and death.

MARION, PERRY COUNTY, ALA.,

August 9th, 1844

Dear Sir: "I had purposed writing a chapter on the climate and diseases peculiar to Marion and the surrounding country, but, on reflection, it occurred to me that the task could be performed more ably, as well as much more acceptably to the readers of the history of Marion, by some gentleman whose literary and professional attainments would enable him to look more understandingly into those matters than myself. Among the many gentlemen of your profession, I know not one whose high character, and, I flatter myself, personal friendship, I could venture to tax so readily as yours, for the desired information. Will you have the goodness, at your earliest convenience, to give me, in succinct, a form as practicable, your views:

1st. As to causes of disease peculiar to this particular locality.

2nd Whether any of the usually assigned causes, are of themselves sufficient to produce disease, if proper sanitary measures were observed.

Very truly your friend,

An Obedient servant,
S. A. TOWNES.

To Dr. C. A. Woodruff.

To S. A. Townes, Esq.

SHELBY SPRINGS, August 15, 1844

My Dear Sir: Your favor of the 9 inst., handed to me on the evening previous to my departure from Marion, shall now, on being fairly domiciliated at this delightful watering place, (where

quietness, health and good cheer abound,) receive my careful consideration.

I must truly confess, that I hardly feel myself competent to the task you have imposed on me, but such as my ability can afford, with my limited knowledge, my opinions may go forth to the world for what they are worth. To demonstrate cause and effect, requires the gigantic mind of a Newton, Locke, or Bacon, yet with a knowledge of theories, we are sometimes tempted to speculate on matters of a local nature. In reply to the several queries that you have propounded, I shall offer nothing new or original, but merely give you some insight into that knowledge that has been imparted to me by others.

First, I will premise, by referring to the peculiar location connected with the town of Marion, the country that surrounds it, and the geological character of the soil, in regard to its influence on health.

The town of Marion, located in a high, dry and woodland country, is built upon a sandy, clay loam, of a redish or brick-dust color, with a substratum of grey sand, varying from thirty to sixty feet beneath the surface, at which depth, good free stone water, most generally, can be found, and this peculiar character marks the geology of the country for many miles around.

Six miles to the South, are the prairies or black land, an alluvial soil, beneath which, the white or calcinated limestone is met with, indicating, that at some remote period, this peculiar country was the bed of the ocean, for imbedded therein, are sea-shells and other marine substances.

It must necessarily form the impression on every reflecting mind, that this particular portion of Alabama, being the terminus of highland, was once the shore of the vasty deep, and from its peculiar location, with the many advantages thus presented, that it should have a precedence, in point of healthfulness, over any region of country to the South of it.

To the East, about five miles distant, runs the Cahawba river, a rapid stream, whose banks are covered with timber, and

the intervening space between it and the town, is but little cultivated, the country in that direction being much broken, with hill and dale.

On the West, the Bogue Chitto, a small and irregular stream, winds its serpentine course through low bottom lands, that are frequently overflowed by heavy rains; but this most frequently occurs in the winter season, when the influence of solar heat on the exposed surface tends, but in a trifling degree, to generate malaria. It is from these three sources, viz: the Prairie, Cahawba and Bogue Chitto, that the cause of disease must, in every instance, spring, for immediately in the town around it, there cannot, according to all the known laws of Hygiene, exist any deleterious agent to produce disease.

In answering your first question, viz: As to the causes of diseases in this particular location? You must permit me to be somewhat long, as I would otherwise be unable to explain myself satisfactorily to the reader.

According to the laws of Nature, every substance animate and inanimate, was created for decay.

The earth, without its winter of mortality, under other circumstances, would become a living mass of matter, and foreseeing this result, that All-wise Being, the Supreme Architect, decreed all things to end.

I believe that it is universally admitted by all the eminent writers of the present day, that the cause of disease proceeds from the decomposition either of vegetable or animal matter, induced by moisture and heat; but to this general rule, there is only one exception, viz, that of "human contagion."

There are causes of disease everywhere, and at all times and seasons; in the fall of the leaf, the withering of the plant, the mouldering of the forest tree, among the dense morasses of the wildwood, and the exhalation from the earth of bodies putrefying in decay.

None of these causes, or only to a limited extent, may be said to exist in Marion, and still that they do exist, our senses must teach us, and how, in the name of reason, can we expect to escape disease entirely, when we find it raging everywhere, and the fiat of the Almighty has gone forth, that all must die.

In regard to the diseases that prevail throughout the year in our town, they, strictly speaking, may be said to be of atmospheric origin, for the low grounds of the prairies, however remote, or the wooded banks of the Cahawba river, where fallen timber is constantly going on to decay, produce a miasmatic poison, that by the changing winds are wafted towards us.

Perhaps the most probable cause, and one that exerts its most baneful influence in producing disease, may be found in the poisonous effluvia that emanates from the low grounds of the Bogue Chitto, where a vast quantity of vegetable matter is acted on by the mid-day sun, and decomposition readily generates malaria.

I have closely noted the character of disease, and the number of cases that have occurred among us, and I believe, that with occasionally a solitary exception, the malignant form in which it has presented itself, has proceeded from imprudence on the part of the sufferer, in being exposed to a country air that was highly charged with the vitiated poison. Again; there are those who have sunk into the silent tomb: if you trace the origin of their disease, you will find that the seeds of disease had germinated elsewhere, and from neglect, had presented that hideous form, Congestive.

To your second query, viz: whether any of the usually assigned causes of disease are, of themselves, sufficient to produce it, if proper sanitary measures were observed, there is much that can be said, pro and con.

It must be well known to you, that often in your chequered pilgrimage, the harrowing brow-ache, nervous restlessness, rigor, racking pains, and nausea, denoting the incipient stage of disease, have prevaded the system. It was then, that your good sense di-

rected you to apply to some medical advisor, and a simple remedy, with directions as to regimen of diet, has cut short the disease that perhaps, if neglected, might have been serious. But you are not an exception to the general rule, and many who may persue these remarks, will be forcibly struck, that in their own case, frequently an ounce of prevention has been worth to them a pound of cure.

My candid opinion, based on long experience is, that even when a direful epedemic prevails, some sanatory measure would tend to counteract the poison, and the disease would subside. There are, however, cases that the most skillful physician, with all his boasted knowledge, and the strictest attention to his patient, cannot overcome, and it is then that man feels his own littleness and insignificancy.

Ignorance may vauntingly boast of the ability to cure, by the aid of certain nostrums, every case of Fever that may be presented, but for myself, I must candidly confess, that in some cases, the hope of cure rests in the aid of a higher Power, by whom I am only permitted, as a human agent, to exercise my vocation.

I am intimately acquainted with the medical statistics of the four States ranging in this latitude, and in conversation with various medical men relative to their clinical practice, I find that the blessing of Providence rests upon us, and I do not hesitate to say, that in point of healthfulness, the town of Marion, can compare with any other in the Southern country—in proof of which, to sustain my own conviction of this belief, after ten years residence in highly malarious region, and after much wandering, I selected Marion, in search of health, where I could enjoy good society, and a limited practice in my profession.

And now, sir, before closing, permit me to make a passing remark, relative to a matter of great importance, as connected with disease, that may occasionally occur. There are certain restless busy bodies, who seek the highways and byeways, (no doubt with benevolent intentions,) and every case of disease

that occurs, is magnified by them into Congestive fever, until the word has become a perfect bugbear, and idle reports have gone abroad that Marion is a perfect grave-yard. My only astonishment has been, that these panic workers have not fallen victims to their outraged fears, for great is the influence of the mind over the body; and it is deeply to be regretted, both in a moral as well as physical point of view, that men can permit themselves to be carried away by excitement. Calmness, in all the dispensations of Providence, should at all times, be observed, for, as the great Boorheave remarked, disease kills its thousands, but Fear its tens of thousands, and I have often seen it verified.

I trust that these crude remarks to be taken in good faith, and silently passed over by the satarist.

Believe me to be, sincerely, yours,

C. A. WOODRUFF.

Having "called the Doctor in," it is natural to look for "the end," and I will, therefore, dear reader only say in conclusion, that I have currente calamo endeavored to trace the history of Marion from a period of savage occupancy, through all the intermediate grades of society, to its present condition of elegance, refinement and social happiness: from the stillness of solitude to the busy hum of happy and rewarded industry—from the yell of —the red man to the joyful acclamations and adoring hymns of the christian worshipper—from the solitary cabin to when the setting sun

"Gleams on our walls, and trembles on our skies."

That we may prove worthy of our happy location and peculiar privileges—that we may practice the virtues which will make us good and happy here, and enable us, after death, to rise high and yet higher, until we see the spires of the new Jerusalem glitter in the distance, is the fervent prayer of the humble historian.

APPENDIX

By the kindness of the friends of the distinguished Institutions of learning and piety in Marion, I am enabled to give the public the following and well written histories. I give the notices of each according to the date of their foundation. Mr. Jefferson, on a memorable occasion, with a view of producing harmony and a good understanding among the representatives of the two great political parties of his day, said, "all are republicans, all are federalists"—that all were equally devoted to the best interests of the country, and the true difference between them was as to the best means of promoting those interests. Thus it is with our cherished Institutions in Marion,—they are all zealous and equally capable in the support of those two great levers for the elevation of poor humanity—RELIGION and *learning*; years of established reputation have shown them only compeers, equals, friends and allies in their "great calling," and he who attempts to pull down one at the expense of the other, may *his* "right hand forget its cunning."

S. A. TOWNES.

MARION FEMALE SEMINARY

An institution of learning, judiciously organized, properly endowed, and amply furnished with apparatus and accomplished dispensers of instruction, is a bright index of the views, feelings and enterprise of a community.

Such a creation of mind, benevolence and piety, mirrors forth, in a striking manner, the spirit and image of its founders. It stands forth an enduring memorial to their taste, good sense and far sighted public spirit. They can look upon the work of their own hands, with the proud consciousness of participation, and realize the inalienable self-gratulation of well directed munificence. The temple of learning, the sanctuary of parental affections and hopes, where are collected the jewels of the heart—the sons and daughters of the virtuous and the good—to be wrought and polished, and then withdrawn to adorn the intellectual walks, and cultivated circles of life, has been reared under

their eye, and sustained by the strong arm of their influence and energy. Happy the man, who, in surveying the beautiful proportions of such an edifice of public utility, can recall the pleasing memories of his own deeds of beneficence and usefulness, there revealed and illustrated.

The citizens of Marion may, with reason and exultation indulge in similar feelings of gratification, when they view the noble educational structures, erected by their liberality, and supported by their intelligence, and public spirit. These institutions are the ornament and pride of Marion, a lasting honor to her citizens, and an object of interest and attraction to strangers and travellers.

The Marion Female Seminary had its origin in an intelligent perception of the necessities of the community, and in that prompt and benevolent action, which nobly succeeds such perception, in well regulated minds. A number of resident gentlemen in the spring of 1836, impressed with a sense of the intellectual exigencies of Marion, the value of a Seminary of learning, of high character, to its permanent prosperity, and an appreciation of the peculiar advantages, combined in its central and elevated location, excellent health, and social, moral, and religious privileges, formed themselves into a joint-stock company, with a view of raising the means of consummating their noble design. The company was organized, and elected a Board of Directors, composed of the following gentlemen: Gen. E. D. King, L. A. Weissinger, Wm. Huntington, Capt. E. F. King, Levi Langdon, Laurin Upson, Col. H. C. Lea, their secretary.

The Board of Directors prosecuted their plans with commendable vigor, zeal, and good judgment; and, in the course of the following year, were enabled to announce to the Stockholders, and the public, that the edifice was completed, and in readiness for the reception of pupils. The Board of Directors being dissolved, the following gentlemen were elected as a Board of Trustees:—Messrs. Levi Langdon, Wm. Huntington, Laurin Upson, M. A. Myatt, W. E. Blassingame, L. A. Weissinger, A. B. W. Hopkins, E. F. King, N. W. Fletcher, A. B. Moore, Samuel A.

Townes, H. C. Lea, and E. D. King. The Board organized and elected Major S. A. Townes, their President, and Hon. A. B. Moore, Secretary.

In 1840, the Seminary building, furniture, &c., were sold to pay a balance due on the original building contract. A new company of stockholders became the purchasers, re-organized the institution, and elected five Trustees, viz:—Col. Joseph Pickens, —Hon. P. T. Harris, Wm. A. Jones, L. A. Weissinger and M. A. Myatt. The institution has continued under the direction and control of this Board from that period, with occasional changes in its members.

The first stockholders early adopted, with entire unanimity, a Constitution, in harmony with their variant religious views, to govern and guide the Board of Trustees, in their deliberations, selection of instructors, and general supervision of the Seminary. The constitution was very explicit, upon two points, 1st. That the institution should not be sectarian, either in its instructions or influences; and, 2nd, That denominational connections should neither qualify or disqualify an individual, for the situation of Principal, or Teacher, in its Faculty of Instruction.

In perfect accordance with the letter and spirit of these principles of the constitution, each denomination received a fair and equal representation in the Board; and, in the autumn of 1837, Mr. Mark Cann, a gentleman in connection with the Episcopal church, was elected Principal.

He entered upon the duties of his office, and the institution was beginning to be known, under his administration, when, by an act of Providence, he was suddenly removed from his station of usefulness and honor. He died March 1838. In May following, the Rev. D. P. Bestor, a distinguished clergyman of the Baptist denomination, was unanimously elected to succeed Mr. Cann, but he promptly declined the appointment. The Rev. S. R. Wright, a Presbyterian clergyman was then elected, and assumed the responsibilities of Principal in the summer of 1838. This gentleman, in conjunction with numerous and accomplished as-

sistant teacher, continued to conduct the Seminary, the three succeeding years, with distinguished ability, skill and success, when, in consequence of his impaired health, he retired from the institution.

Miss P. Maxwell, who had earned a high reputation as an assistant teacher of the former principal, was elected to take charge of the institution. In 1842 Alexander Graham, Esq., was elected to succeed her, for one year, discharged the duties of his station with his accustomed urbanity, fidelity and acceptableness, when Miss M. was re-elected, and continued at the head of the institution, until June, 1844. She then vountarily resigned a situation, in which she had sustained herself with remarkable talent and energy.

The Rev. S. R. Wright was invited and consented to return to his former position in the institution, which he designs permanently to occupy. An act of incorporation, granting to the Trustees, the rights and privileges of conferring Diplomas upon those pupils who honorably and successfully complete the course of studies prescribed, was passed by the Legislature of the State of Alabama, in 1842.

The Seminary edifice is four stories high, of the most substantial construction and materials, and has been recently repaired and refurnished, in a style of great neatness and comfort. It is recorded in no spirit of invidious comparison, but as a well known and accredited fact, that the Marion Female Seminary has never occupied a secondary rank, in the estimation and confidence of the community, in regard to the excellence and thoroughness of its instructions, the average number of its teachers and pupils, the extent and comprehensiveness of its course of studies, or its widely extended reputation for literary and scientific advantages, moral influences, and intellectual discipline.

The entire number of pupils who have enjoyed the advantages of this institution, is upwards of four hundred.

With a view of giving its present condition and prospects, we subjoin an extract from a recent circular of the Trustees:

"Its well earned reputation for all those choice advantages and influences, that yield moral culture and discipline of mind, and give elevation and tone to character, places it unrivalled among kindred institutions. Nearly seven years of uninterrupted prosperity, have too deeply enshrined this Seminary, in the affections and confidence of its friends, to admit of a doubt, of its still continuing to dispense the blessings of a finished education, under the management of the present accomplished and experienced instructors.

The course of study is as liberal and comprehensive, as that of any similar institution in this country; and requires three or four years of incessant application to entitle a pupil to the honors of graduating. A knowledge of one of the Ancient or Modern Languages, is an indispensable qualification for receiving a Diploma. A thorough, practical and excellent English education may here be obtained, by every pupil, but the Honors of the Seminary will be bestowed upon those only, whose minds have been enriched by the admirable discipline and polish, which the acquisition of another language than their vernacular, so happily imparts. The ornamental and polite branches are mingled with solid and useful, in such harmony and proportion, as to refine and adorn, while they develop and invigorate all the faculties. Self-development and symmetry of scholarship and character, are the great ends here aimed to be secured. The value of a thorough and systematic course of instruction and discipline, cannot be over estimated, as a foundation for the usefulness and happiness of daughters in mature life. This is the golden legacy that abides, when princely fortunes fail and disappear. Time and toil can only inherit it. Those who may think it may be won, short of these pre-requisites, will be disappointed here.

The government of the institution is paternal, addressing its requirements to the reason, conscience and heart of the pupil. When this fails to secure industry and dutiful conduct, the patron will be requested to withdraw his daughter or ward without public disgrace.

The young ladies, who board in the institution, will be constantly under the inspection of the Teachers, and, all that vigil-

ance, tenderness and affection can do, will be done, to cultivate in them valuable intellectual habits and dignity, and grave manners. It is designed, the ensuing session, to make the Astronomical, Chemical and Philosophical Apparatus complete and to enlarge and enrich the Library and Cabinets of Minerals, Shells, etc. It is a subject of congratulation, to the friends of education, in South Alabama, that the Rev. S. R. Wright, the former able and successful Principal, has been induced to leave Mobile, and resume the charge of the Institution. Mrs. Wright, who is favorably known as a lady and instructress, will take upon her the general supervision of the young Ladies, and the special control of the Music Department. No Institution in the State furnishes superior advantages for acquiring thorough and scientific knowledge, and finished execution, in vocal and instrumental Music; and here alone, are instructions given upon the Harp, an instrument that touches a thousand chords of feeling and association, national and sacred. No Teachers will be employed in the Seminary, but those whose commanding talents, zeal, energy, piety, and attainments, will enable them to leave the impress of their moral and intellectual likeness, upon the minds and characters of their pupils.

It affords the Trustees pleasure to assure the friends and patrons, that full number of such Teachers have been procured.

THE JUDSON FEMALE INSTITUTE

To the reputation our town has acquired, as a seat of learning, the Judson Institute has certainly contributed no inferior share. Though not, in regard to time, the eldest of our Seminaries, let in point of numbers, facility for instruction, fame, and moral and intellectual power and influence, it holds no subordinate rank.

THE FOUNDERS.—A large number of the citizens of Marion and of Perry County, united in establishing this Seminary, but the following named individuals must be regarded as the most conspicuous among its Founders: Edwin D. King, the brothers James L. and Langston Goree, L. Y. Tarrant, and his

sisters, Mrs. J. A. Barron and M. C. Griffin—H. C. Lea, G. W. Brame, J. Lockhart, W. E. Blassengame, and J. B. Nave.

WHEN OPENED.—The Institute was opened in January, 1839, under the care of the Rev. Professor M. P. Jewett A. M. & Lady. Additional Teachers were employed in the April following. The School commenced with fourteen scholars, but the first term of five months closed with forty-seven. The second term presented a catalogue of seventy-one; the third of seventy. From this time, the plan of having only the session of ten months during the year, was adopted. During the first scholastic year, there were present one hundred and eighteen pupils; second year, one hundred and forty-three; third, one hundred and thirteen; fourth, closing August 1, 1844, one-hundred and thirty. The whole number of different pupils who have been connected with the institution since its establishment in 1839, is about three hundred.

SEMINARY EDIFICE.—The school was commenced in a wooden building, since occupied by the Howard Institution, and recently destroyed by fire. The Trustees being determined to place the institution on a permanent basis, resolved to erect an edifice every way worthy of a noble design. Accordingly, a site was procured, elevated, commanding and beautiful, in the eastern part of the town, and in the winter of 1840, a splendid brick edifice was completed, crowned with cupola and spire, overlooking the town and adjacent country, and with the merry peals of its fine-toned bell daily waking the slumbering echoes, and summoning the fair daughters of Alabama to its classic halls.

The bricks employed in the construction of this edifice, are of the very best quality, made of a most excellent clay, thoroughly burnt, and promising unusual durability. The wall is commenced about nine feet below the surface of the earth, is there five feet in thickness, and is two feet thick, at the third story from the foundation. Constructed of such materials, in a manner so solid and substantial, it is not surprising that the building should be regarded with admiration. During the three years and a half which have elapsed since its completion, not a seam or a crack has appeared in any part of the walls.

The edifice presents a front of 108 feet in length, the main building being four stories high, including the basement, and the wings each three stories. The centre extends back sixty feet. The building contains rooms for the family of the Steward, Dining Hall, with store rooms, wash rooms, Trunk rooms, Parlor, Library, School Room, forty feet square, Study of the Principal, Drawing and Painting Room, room for the Primary Department, Recitation Rooms, Music Rooms, Teachers' Rooms, Study Hall for boarders, extensive Dormitories, &c. &c. The whole edifice is well lighted and ventilated, enjoying at all seasons and at all hours of the day, the cooling breezes of a most salubrious atmosphere. It is also protected from the effects of electricity by an excellent lightning rod, well set up. The grounds around the Institute are extensive, and the lapse of a few years will render them very beautiful.

ACT OF INCORPORATION.—The Trustees having now established the Judson on a firm and enduring basis, preceeded to obtain a charter from the legislature, to enable them the more successfully to carry out their plans. The Act of Incorporation was passed in the winter of 1841. It gives the Trustees full power to confer Diplomas on young ladies who honorably complete the prescribed course of studies, and grants to the Board ample privileges and immunities for the happy prosecution of their labors.

Under this Act of the Legislature, eighteen young ladies have already received the honors of the Institute.

TRANSFER TO THE ALABAMA BAPTIST STATE CONVENTION.—In the autumn of 1842, a tender of the Institute to the Baptist State Convention was made by its principal proprietors—, and at the next meeting of the Convention, in 1843, this transfer was formally completed. The object of this arrangement was to promote the objects of education at large, throughout Alabama, and particularly to concentrate upon the Institute the affections of the Baptist denomination. The liberality of the Founders in thus relinquishing their right to an exclusive control over the institution, was duly appreciated, and it is believed, the

arrangements will be productive of great good to those for whose benefit it was particularly intended, and to the community at large. The value of the property thus placed under the guardianship of the Convention, is between twenty five and thirty thousand dollars. The actual cost of the buildings and grounds was about \$22,500. Other property connected with the Institute, will raise this mount to more thn \$25.000.

FACILITIES FOR INSTRUCTION.—It has been from the first, the determination of the Board of Trustees, to place the Judson Female Institute in the front rank, among the best institutions of the United States. In prosecuting their high aims, they have, in the first pace, prescribed a Court of Study, of the most liberal and elevated character. At the foundation of this course lie the common English branches, in which the instruction is thorough, practical, and extensive. In the Primary and Preparatory Departments, a firm foundation is laid for the superstructure, which is afterwards reared in the Junior Middle and Senior Classes. The studies in these classes conduct a young lady through an English and scientific course almost equal to that furnished to young men in our Colleges. A feature which is peculiar to this institution, or at least found in no other in this State, is this: a knowledge of one of the Ancient or Modern Languages, is an indispensable pre-requisite for obtaining a Diploma. An extensive, thorough, and admirable English education, may here be secured by every pupil, but the Honors of the Institute will be awarded only to those who have added to this an acquaintance with some other language than their vernacular. This is insisted on, because the study of a foreign language is an admirable means of mental discipline, a kind of discipline which can be acquired in no other way; and because the study of another tongue, the Latin or the French, for example, imparts to the student a more thorough knowledge of her own language; and, again, because the increasing intimacy between this country and others, renders an acquaintance with the French, Spanish or German highly desirable. The Trustees withhold a Diploma from the young lady to whom fortune or indolence forbids the mastery of the whole course of study, because they will not render the Honors they bestow worthless,

by offering them on terms too low and easy. The graduates of the Judson must toil long and arduously, range through widely extended fields of literary and scientific research, climb rugged steeps, and scale giddy heights, before they can reach the temple of their Minerva.

Another point worthy of notice is, the number of Teachers constantly employed in the Institute. This has always been large, and in future, is to be larger than ever before. The faculty of Instruction and Government, next year, will consist of nine persons, two gentlemen and seven ladies. It is the intention of the Board to engage none but teachers of the highest literary, moral and social qualifications. Such can be obtained only by the payment of very high salaries, and these have been cheerfully given. The Professor of Music receives a salary of \$1500 per annum, and the other teachers a compensation proportionally liberal.

It is believed no Seminary in the country offers equal advantages in the Music Department. Where ladies only are employed, however accomplished they may be, the same thorough and scientific instruction cannot be given. This will be evident, if it be recollected, that all the Female Teachers of Music in our schools themselves, were taught by gentlemen. They never thought of becoming accomplished players, by taking lessons of ladies alone. Young ladies, then, who are pupils in the Judson, have all the advantages which the Teachers in other Seminaries have ever enjoyed.

In addition to a large, commodious, and splendid edifice, an elevated course of study, and a corps of experienced and skillful instructors, the Trustees have provided the institute with a Library of about 300 volumes, (besides the Library of the Principal, containing 400 volumes;) a cabinet of Minerals, Shells, Curosities, &c., consisting of several hundred specimens; a good Astronomical and Philosophical Apparatus; and a large collection of Maps, Charts, Plans and Atlases, ancient and modern.

RELIGIOUS HISTORY.—The Institute derives its name

from the talented, pious, devoted Mrs. Judson, whose heroic energy and overwhelming sufferings, on an errand of mercy to the perishing heathen, have embalmed her memory in the hearts of millions. It was planted in prayer, and has been watered with the tears of many christian fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, who have invoked upon it the choicest blessings of Heaven. These fervent applications have not been in vain. Four revivals of religion have been enjoyed in the institution during the five years and a half of its existence, bringing into the fold of the great Shepherd, many tender lambs. All the members of the class that graduated in 1842, were hopefully pious; of the eight that received the Honors of the Institution in 1843, six were professors, and one among the graduates at the late Anniversary.

The religious exercises attended in the Institute are, morning and evening devotions, the worship of the Sanctuary on the Sabbath, the Sabbath School on Sabbath morning, and the Bible Class, on every Monday morning. In addition, the Principal spends one or two hours each Sabbath evening, with the Boarders, superintending their Biblical studies, or their religious reading, engaging with them in Sacred Music or in religious conversation, and similar exercises. In all the religious instruction communicated, sectarianism is carefully excluded, the duties of practical piety alone being urged. The large number of Methodist and Presbyterian pupils, always find their feeling sacredly respected, the sole desire of the Instructor being, to lead them to the Cross of Christ, not to proselyte them to a sect. It may be added, in this connection, that the majority of the Teachers have always been Presbyterians.

These notes respecting the Judson, might be greatly extended, but for additional information, the reader is respectfully referred to the catalogue for the year just closed.

HOWARD COLLEGIATE AND THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTE

The following notice of the above Institution, is taken from a recently published "Catalogue of the officers and students," by the Board of Trustees. Before giving the extract, it may not be amiss to state, that the Officers of the Board are—E. D. King, President, H. C. Lea, Secretary, William N. Myatt, Treasurer, and Rev. James H. DeVotie, General Agent.

The Professorships in the College are filled by the following learned and experienced gentlemen:—Rev. Jesse Hartwell, M. A., S. S. Sherman, M. A., Rev. S. Lindsley, M. A., Rev. A. A. Conella, M. A., Mons Pierre Rate, Teacher in Modern Languages.

"It is presumed that a brief statement of the origin and plans of the Institution, whose first catalogue now appears, will be acceptable to friends and the public generally.

The design of establishing a Collegiate and Theological Seminary had long been entertained by leading members of the Baptist denomination; but with the exception of a partial and unsuccessful effort several years since, no progress was made until the session of the Baptist State Convention at Talladega in 1841. In the Journal of that body is contained a report of the committee on education, recommending "the expediency and importance of establishing and endowing a college or University of high character," and in connection therewith a Theological Department. A Board of thirteen Trustees, to whom two more were subsequently added, was also appointed "to control said Institution to whom all subscriptions shall be made payable and by whom, when they shall have become a corporate body all property belonging to the Institution shall be held."

On the 29th December following, by act of the Legislature, the Trustees were constituted a body corporate by the name of "Trustees of Howard College,"—with "full power and authority to have and use a common seal—to receive donations and purchase property, both real and personal, in value not exceeding two hundred thousand dollars—to confer such degrees in the

Arts and Sciences as are usually conferred in other Colleges and Universities in the United States—to give diplomas or certificates thereof,” &c., embracing all the privileges and immunities of other bodies of a similar character.

On the first of January, 1842, a Preparatory School was opened in the building offered by the citizens of Marion and before the meeting of the next annual Convention was in successful operation. But in consequence of the monetary embarrassments of the State, the Board of Trustees did not think it advisable to make any effort to execute the original plans of the Convention, and no progress was made in the endowment of a College or Theological Seminary. The Preparatory School had, in the meantime, been steadily advancing in character and numbers; and the Trustees, determined to elevate still higher its character and connect with it immediately a Theological Professorship. In their first report to the Convention, they presented a plan for effecting this object, of which the following are the leading features:

1. “The endowment of a Theological Professorship for the purpose of giving instruction to such young men as are desirous of qualifying themselves for the sacred ministry.

2. “That said Professorship be supported by the proceeds of an independent fund of twenty thousand dollars, which shall be called the permanent Theological Fund.

3. “That fifteen thousand dollars be raised for the purpose of erecting a suitable building, purchasing apparatus,” &c.

The Convention sanctioned, with its approbation, the above plan, and before its next session the endowment was nearly completed. In the mean time additions had been made to the existing building, so as to render it more spacious and convenient, thus lessening the demand for a new one. The Trustees, therefore, considering additional buildings less necessary than instructors, resolved to postpone, and directed their efforts to the en-

dowment of another Professorship. Considerable progress had been made in this new undertaking, when the loss of the building, by fire, rendered it necessary to turn their attention immediately to the erection of new one. In this they are now engaged. Funds to a considerable amount are subscribed, and the preliminary arrangements are made for erecting a spacious and substantial edifice. With the blessing of Divine Providence, the Board of Trustees are resolved to persevere in the work which has been assigned them. They have been much encouraged by the liberality and friendly interest which have been extensively manifested in their recent misfortunes and will spare no exertions to make the institution what it purports to be—a “COLLEGIATE AND THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTION.”

HISTORIC SITES IN ALABAMA

(Continued from Volume 14, Numbers 1 and 2. Acknowledgment is made to a volume issued by the State Planning Board with especial reference to historic sites prepared by project workers on Works Project Administration. Credit is also given to such historians as Thomas M. Owen, Albert J. Pickett, Willis Brewer, Saffold Berney, Smith and DeLand, Peter J. Hamilton, James Adair, Albert S. Gatschett, Benjamin Hawkins, Thomas S. Woodward, Peter A. Brannon, Frederick A. Hodge, William Bartram, Henry S. Halbert.)

Calhoun County.—Situated in the northeastern section of the State, Calhoun County is bounded by Cherokee, Cleburne, Talladega, St. Clair and Etowah Counties. It was created by the Legislature on December 18, 1832, as Benton County, honoring Col. Thomas Hart Benton, field officer in command of Fort Montgomery in Baldwin County during the Creek War, 1813-14. On January 25, 1858, the County was renamed in honor of John C. Calhoun, American Statesman from South Carolina and Vice President 1825-32.

Four miles southeast of Oxford and about thirteen miles south of Jacksonville, on the north bank of Big Shoal Creek, near the influx of Wolfskull Creek on the south, was located Big Shoal Creek village. This was an Upper Creek town that was friendly to the whites during the Creek War, 1813-14. The chief of the village was Chinnabee, who with Jim Fife, another chief, and about 120 of their people were besieged at Lashley's fort by hostile red sticks. This action was a part of the battle of Talladega in the Creek Indian War of that period. About six miles due east of Jacksonville on the right bank of Choccolocco Creek, on the old Teague plantation, there was an Upper Creek town, the chief of which was Rabbit, for whom the town was named by the early settlers. Talishatchie town was located near the head of Talishatchie Creek, three miles southwest of Jacksonville and thirteen miles northeast of Fort Strother. This was an Upper Creek town in 1813, having about 100 families and could command 120 warriors. A force of several hundred war-

riors was concentrated here by the Creeks and was dispersed by Gen. John Coffee after a hard fought battle on November 3, 1813.

On the left bank of the Coosa River at its influx Cane Creek, in the southwestern part of the County, are the remains of an extensive town site. Much evidence, such as pottery and chipped implements, has been found on the site. Three miles northwest of Oxford on the Carver place near Choccolocco Creek there is a large isolated mound that has not been identified. Six miles due east of Oxford, about twelve miles south of Jacksonville, on the north bank of Big Shoal Creek and near the influx of Wolf-skull Creek on the south, there was erected in 1813, by Chief Chinnabee a fort called by his name as a defense against the hostile red sticks. This chief was friendly to the whites and his village was three miles down stream.

On the Talasihatchee Creek three miles southwest of Jacksonville, thirteen miles northeast of Fort Strother, there occurred an engagement on November 3, 1813, between forces under command of Gen. John Coffee and hostile Creek Indians known as the Battle of Talasihatchee. While Gen. Andrew Jackson was at Ten Islands planning the erection of Fort Strother, he received news of the concentration of Creeks at Talasihatchee and dispatched Gen. Coffee with a force of 920 and a company of friendly Creeks to advance on the town. Gen. Coffee surrounded the town and on the morning of November 3, 1813, attacked the Indians and after a hard fought battle dispersed them after killing 186 of the Creek warriors. This was one of the first battles of the Creek War and the first engagement led by Gen. Coffee.

An old water mill erected on the Choccolocco Creek near the town of Oxford, was built in 1835, of yellow poplar and pine timber, hand hewn. The mill is 28 feet in diameter and still turns, getting its power from the spring in the Choccolocco Mountains. This old mill is known locally as Johnny Ramachono. During the Spanish-American War, 1898, there was erected a camp in the present City of Anniston for training soldiers. It was called Camp Shipp. Five miles north of Anniston

on Alabama Highway 11, is located Camp McClellan, a U. S. Military camp established to train soldiers for participation in World War I, in 1917. The 29th Division, having been trained there, embarked for France in May of 1918. Remount Station was maintained here for the duration of the war, and a Base Hospital was constructed with a capacity of 1,256 beds. The Red Cross, Salvation Army, Knights of Columbus and other organizations had places of amusement for the soldiers. The American Library Association established and maintained a library for the use of the soldiers, which grew in a short time from a small start to 40,000 volumes. When the library was formally closed on April 19, 1919, the books were sent to other libraries. This locality was once known as "Dark Corners". In World War II, Fort McClellan was the center of training for soldiers but at the present time it is maintained by a small caretaker cadre. It will now be used for training National Guard units.

In Jacksonville there is a Confederate monument placed there in 1895 by the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

Chambers County.—This County lies in the east central part of the State and is bounded by Randolph County on the north the Alabama State line on the east; Lee County on the South and Tallapoosa County on the West. It was created by the State Legislature on December 18, 1832, from lands acquired by the last Creek Cession executed at Cusseta, on March 24, 1832. It was named in honor of Dr. Henry Chambers, early United States Senator from Alabama. LaFayette is the County seat although it was originally called Fayetteville. There are notable evidences of aboriginal life in several sections of the County, it having been mainly settled by the Lower Creek Indians. There are, however, evidences of some Upper Creek towns along the Tallapoosa River. Nearly all of the Indian mounds throughout the County have been levelled by cultivation.

Chula-Ko-Nini was a Creek Indian town, the word meaning "Horse Trail" but the exact location is at the present time unknown. Tuchukalako on the Chattahoochee River, a Lower

Creek town, the name meaning "Great Cabin" has never been fully identified. On the Chattahoochee River, a short distance south of Lanett was located the Indian town of Tukpafka. The town of Niuyaka in Tallapoosa County was built from this town about 1777. It contained, as late as 1832, 126 families. It was an Upper Creek town meaning "Punk Wood" or "Tinder".

Ten miles southeast of LaFayette at the village of Cusseta, was a block house erected in early Indian times, substantially built from logs. In 1916, it was being used as a store and Post-office by T. T. Meadows. The village bears the name of the Indian town of Cusseta which gave the name to the Creek Treaty of 1832. On the west bank of the Chattahoochee River within the limits of Lanett stood Fort Tyler, hastily constructed breast works built in April 1865, by convalescent Confederate soldiers under command of Gen. Frederick Tyler. An engagement was fought here between this command and the forces of General LaGrange of the Union Army. The Confederate soldiers who built the fort were convalescing from wounds received in other battles, the purpose being to defend West Point, Georgia, from attack by Wilson's raiders. The two forces met in battle and General Tyler, along with most of his command was killed in the fierce attack.

Cherokee County.—Located in the northeastern section of the State is bounded by DeKalb, the Georgia line, Cleburne, Calhoun and Etowah Counties. The County was created by the Legislature on January 9, 1839. The first County seat was located at Cedar Bluff, below William Woodley's ferry on the Coosa River. Dissatisfaction arose over the site and in an election called in April 1844, a central point in the County to be called Center, was chosen.

The County from its earliest aboriginal history seems to have been a Cherokee domain. Evidences of aboriginal occupancy are found all along the Coosa River and in the caves or rock houses on Little River. Many of the Cherokee excursions against the white settlers in Kentucky and Tennessee about 1760, originated within the County. White settlers coming in about 1836, found

many Cherokees who professed a Christian religion. The Indians were removed to the West in 1836-37-38. The settlers' relations with the Cherokees were very amicable, a situation however that was shaken by the coming of a band of several hundred Creeks in early 1836, who took possession of an abandoned Cherokee village on South Spring Creek at the mouth of Mud Creek. The Creeks disclaimed hostility, but a force of settlers under General Nelson drove them out of the County in a most inhuman and tyrannical manner.

Acpactaniche is located on DeL'Isle's map of 1703, on the banks of the Upper Coosa River. In the bend of the Coosa River opposite to and one mile south of the town of Center was located an Indian village named for the noted Chief, "The Turkey". It was founded in 1707, and there are evidences that it must have been of considerable size and importance in the Cherokee Nation. The inhabitants of this town participated in many hostile expeditions against the white settlers in Tennessee and Kentucky.

Three miles from the Howell Cross Roads, on the farm of William McCoy, there is a mound with an usual feature for one belonging to the Cherokee tribe. There was a ditch or trench about eight feet wide, traceable in its full length, running from the river in a straight line, surrounding the mound in its center with three sides of a square and returning to the river in another straight line. This square with the river as one of its sides encloses an area of about four acres. Among the relics found in the mound was an octagon shaped oil stone with an inscription which was never interpreted.

Fort Armstrong, in a bend on the north bank of the Coosa River, due east of Cedar Bluff and south of Alabama Highway 23, was built in 1813, by followers of General Jackson as a defense against the Indians during the Indian War. The site had been used by the British as a base of operations and supplies during the Revolutionary War.

Chilton County.—This County lies in about the geographical center of the State, bounded by Shelby, Coosa, Elmore, Autauga,

Dallas, Bibb and Perry Counties. It was created by the Legislature on December 30, 1868, the first name given to it being Baker, in honor of Alfred Baker, a citizen of Autauga County. On December 17, 1871, the name was changed to Chilton in honor of Judge William Perry Chilton, Chief Justice of the State Supreme Court and member of the Confederate Congress. Clanton was named as the County seat. The County lay within the domain of the Upper Creek Indians. Chipped implements and other evidences are to be found in scattered parts of the County. There was one known Indian villiage within its limits and several unidentified village sites are to be found.

Pakana Talahassi was placed on DeCrenay's map of 1734, near the west bank of the Coosa River, on the south bank of Walnut Creek, opposite Pakana Talahassi Creek in Coosa County. In later times the town moved across the Coosa River and was settled on Pakana Talahassi Creek. One and one-half miles southwest of Thorsby, near Mulberry Creek was situated an extensive mound, the name of which is not preserved in history. Near old Repito gold mine at Varner, there is a group of mounds but their names have not been preserved. Three and one-half miles northeast of Jemison station is located several extensive stone heaps, but these also are unidentified.

Chestnut Creek at a point near the village of Mountain Creek, comes down the high hills and dashes itself against a great rock wall. Here it makes a clever turn itself and is known as "The Turn Around". It was at one time a popular summer resort for the people of Montgomery and vicinity, especially during the yellow fever epidemic of 1875. The fine old hotel has fallen into disuse. The locality is noted for its abundance of native mountain laurel and azaleas.

Choctaw County.—Situated in the southwestern part of the State Choctaw County is bounded by Sumter, the Tombigbee River, Marengo and Clarke Counties, Washington County and on the west by the Mississippi State line. It was created by the State Legislature on December 29, 1847, out of territory taken from Sumter and Washington Counties. Batcha Chukka was a

small Choctaw village at the site of the present Tuscahoma. Chickasabays was a short lived Choctaw settlement made about 1750, at Nanih Chaha Ridge on the Tombigbee River at the site of the present Ararat. On the west bank of the Tombigbee River exactly opposite the northwest corner of Clarke County was located Faulukabunna, a Choctaw town meaning "A fork laid across". Okehaya, was settled in 1763, by some Koasati and Okchayi Indians who remained only four years and then removed to their previous settlements. The town was located on the north bank of Turkey shoals in the Tombigbee River at the site of the present West Oakchi. Okahapassa was a small Choctaw village on Capassa Creek. Puskus Paiya was a Choctaw town founded about 1780. It was located near Pusscuss Creek, three and one-half miles nearly due east of Emory. One miles from the west bank of the Tombigbee River at the site of the present Naheola, was a Choctaw town whose name is not identified in modern times. After the removal of the Indians white men settled at the site.

Near Power's Landing, on the Tombigbee River on the property of H. A. Powers, there was a mound the Indian name of which is not known. Another unidentified Choctaw mound is located one-half mile south of Steener's Landing on the Tombigbee River. At this point there are two large mounds. Near Bladen Springs on property owned by D. B. Bass, is an extensive unidentified mound. Also at Steener's Landing on the Tombigbee River on the property of Allison Lumber Company there is a burial mound.

Clarke County.—This County lies in the southwestern part of the State in the angle formed by the junction of the Alabama and Tombigbee Rivers. It is bounded by Marengo and Wilcox Counties, the Alabama River, across which are Monroe and Baldwin Counties, and on the west by Tombigbee River, across which are Washington and Choctaw Counties. It was created by the Mississippi Territorial Legislature, December 19, 1812. At Thornton's Upper Landing on the Tombigbee River near Coffeeville was located Fakitchipunta. The name signifies "little turkeys" and was known by the Americans as Tombigbee Turkey

Town which was located on both sides of the Tombigbee River. Turkey Creek in Choctaw County, empties into the Tombigbee River in the northwestern quarter of this town which was the last Choctaw possession east of the Tombigbee River and was held until ceded by the Treaty of Dancing Rabbit Creek in 1820. The most historical Indian town in Alabama was Mauvilla, the location of which has been much disputed by historical research workers. Picket, however, locates it in Clarke County. It was the main town of the Mauvillas, of which Tuskaloosa was chief. DeSoto and his expedition arrived here October 18, 1540, with Chief Tuskaloosa as his prisoner and hostage. When DeSoto arrived the Chief entered one of the houses of his fortification. When he refused to come out the Spaniards attacked the place. After several assaults, they succeeded in entering the fortification. They were greatly outnumbered and were falling back when the rear guard of the expedition came up. Their superior armor and armament finally prevailed and the Indians were routed. DeSoto thereupon took command of the town so that he could treat his wounded. He left on the morning of November 14, 1540, after first completely destroying the town. No adequate monument or marker has been erected at Mauville because of the uncertainty of its location.

The definite location of Taskaloussa is some distance above the confluence of the Alabama and Tombigbee Rivers. This was an ancient town of Mauvillas, abandoned after the destruction of their city of Mauvilla by DeSoto. Yakni Hulie, a Choctaw town known to the Indians as "Beloved Ground", was located on Woods Bluff on the Tombigbee River and extending a mile along the east side of the river from Woods Bluff to its terminus, Witch Hill's Creek. An unidentified village near Thornton's Upper Landing on the Tombigbee River is on the property of E. L. Lang.

One-fourth mile east of the railroad station at Jackson are two unidentified mounds, one of which contains burials. Two domiciliary mounds, unidentified, are located at Jackson's landing on the Tombigbee River at the sawmill of C. W. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co. At the same landing 300 yards northwest of

the sawmill, there is a large burial mound. Opposite Peavy's landing on the Tombigbee River there is a large domiciliary mound. Near Malone's gin on the property of J. M. Dere, there was a large mound and a village site, unidentified. On a bluff immediately above Vox's landing, on the Tombigbee River, on the property of J. W. Nichols, there is a small mound containing many burials. Near Marshall's Bluff Landing on the Tombigbee River is an extensive mound known locally as Morrisette's Mound. At the Cutt-off, eight miles above the junction of the Alabama and Tombigbee Rivers, on the property of C. G. Foote, of Calvert, is an extensive mound. Two miles above McIntosh's Landing on the eastern bank of the Tombigbee River, on the property of A. F. Hooks, there is a burial mound in which urn burials have been found. Two hundred yards from Payne's Wood Yard Landing on the Tombigbee River, on the property of Jefferson Bush, there is a small burial mound. One half mile above Carney's Landing on the Tombigbee River on the property of P. A. Bryant, there were two small burial mounds that are now levelled. One mile below the mouth of Bashi Creek, on the Tombigbee River, near Wood's Bluff on the property of the Mobile Lumber Company, there is a large mound.

Four and one half miles east of Gainestown on the Alabama River are an extensive mound and burial ground on the site of an ancient fortification. One-fourth mile southeast of the mound of Bashi Creek on this same property, there is a small burial mound. Five miles north of Wood's Bluff one-half mile from the Tombigbee River there is a group of mounds with an Indian Ball Ground and a burial ground near by.

Gullett's Bluff on the Tombigbee River, four miles south of Jackson, a fort was built in 1813, by the settlers as a defense against the Indians. In 1818, Fort Cato was built near Coffeeville for defense against the Indians. Curry's Fort on the eastern bank of the Tombigbee River, about four miles south of Jackson, was built for defense of the settlers against the hostile Indians in 1813. The expedition of Col. James Caller to Burn Corn passed by this fort on July 25, 1813, when it was still a new fort. One hundred yards above Wood's Bluff Landing on the Tombigbee River in

the northwestern corner of the County, Fort Ensley was built in 1813, by the settlers for defense against hostile Indians during the Creek Indian War. The fort was on an elevated level of two or three acres and on the river side was an almost perpendicular bluff with a bold spring of water flowing from its side. It was named in honor of the father of Ned Ensley, who was an early settler in the neighborhood. This small fort was evacuated after the attack on Fort Mims, August 30, 1813. There was a small skirmish with the Indians near this fort in which Col. McGrew, prominent settler, was killed.

Redoubt Glass, located in the extreme southern portion of Clarke County, near the junction of the Alabama and Tombigbee Rivers, was built in 1813, by Zachariah Glass, for defense against the Indians. Fort Gullett, about four miles south of Jackson, on the Tombigbee River, was a Confederate fortification built on the site of the old pioneer fort, by the Confederate Army in 1862, for protection of the salt well and works near by. The fort was erected to keep Federal gunboats from coming up the Tombigbee River. Fort Hawn is the same as Gullett's Bluff.

Landrum's Fort, near the present town of Grove Hill, was built in 1813, by the settlers for defense against the Indians. Fort Lavier, located between the Alabama and Tombigbee Rivers was some times erroneously called Fort River, and was built in 1812, by the settlers for defense against the Indians. Fort Madison, one and one-half mile south of Suggsville, near the Alabama River, was a strong fortification built by the settlers for their protection during the Creek Indian War, 1813-14. The famous Canoe Expedition started from this fort on November 10, 1813. After the unsuccessful attack by the Indians on Fort Sinquefield, in September 1813, the settlers evacuated this post fearing that in case of another attack on Sinquefield the fort would not be strong enough for a proper defense.

Mott's Fort was built in 1813, by the settlers for defense against the Indians but the exact location is uncertain. Fort Sinquefield, near Bassett's Creek, five miles southeast of Grove Hill, was a wooden stockade built in 1813, by the settlers of the

vicinity as a defense against attacks by hostile Indians. On September 2, 1813, shortly after receiving reinforcements, consisting of eleven well armed men under command of Lieut. James Bailey, the fort was attacked by about 100 Creek Indians under Prophet Josiah Francis. The attack was repulsed, after severe fighting, in which the Americans suffered one man killed; the Indians withdrew carrying with them eleven killed and numerous wounded. The attack on this fort was preceded by an unsuccessful attempt by the Indians to intercept a party returning from the burial of the twelve victims of the Kimball-James Massacre of the previous day. The Indians also made an unsuccessful attempt on a group of women at a spring 275 yards from the fort. They were frustrated by a pack of dogs that accompanied the women. They delayed the Indians a sufficient length of time to enable all the women, with the exception of Mrs. Sarah Phillips, to reach the fort. Mrs. Phillips was overtaken and slain. These repeated attacks caused the settlers to abandon the fort, fearing it was not strong enough to withstand any further attacks. They withdrew to Fort Madison which was a larger and stronger fort.

Turner's Fort in a bend of the Tombigbee River was built in 1813, by the settlers for defense against the Indians. Fort White, at the present site of Grove Hill was an early fort erected in 1813, by the settlers for the protection of the village then known as Magoffin's Store.

Four and one-half miles east of Gainsville on the Alabama River, is located an extensive aboriginal cemetery adjoining an aboriginal fortification. Five miles north of Wood's Bluff, one-half mile from the Tombigbee River, there is an aboriginal burial ground which contains many burials.

Clay County.—This County lies in the east central part of the State and is bounded by Talladega, Claiborne, Randolph, Tallapoosa and Coosa Counties. It was established by the Legislature December 7, 1866. The scarcity of water sources in the County accounts for the absence of any considerable aboriginal settlements although the area was near the Creek Nation and its

lands part of the last Creek Cession. Stone pipes found throughout the locality show large admixtures of mica. Many objects of granite are noted.

On the northern tributary of Hillabee Creek, ten miles north of the present Pinkneyville, was located the Indian town of Anititchapko. This Hillabee town, the name meaning "Long Swamp", "Long Thicket", signified "a place where a person can hide". It was in the thickets near this town that the Indians attacked the force of Gen. Jackson on January 24, 1814. Pucna was an Upper Creek town whose location is uncertain. Wako-kayi, on the upper waters of Hatchett Creek, west of Flat Top Mountains, in the vicinity of Chandler Springs, was an Upper Creek town mentioned on DeCrenay's map of 1733 and spelled Acocayes. Belan's map of 1744, locates it as Waccoy. This town was evidencely moved several times. In the French census of 1760, it was given 100 warriors and placed at fifteen leagues from Toulouse. The English Trade Regulations in 1761, gave it 160 hunters and assigned it to Traders Brown and Jackson. The people of this town had hogs, horses and cattle on a good range. The name means "Herron Breeding Place". Five miles above the present Pinckneyville, on the northwestern branch of Hillabee Creek, north of the Talladega and Goldville road and at the site of the present Millerville, was located the Indian town of Laundshi. This was a branch Hillabee town, the name meaning "over the little mountain". Its precise location was on the east side of the stream and between it and Simmons Ridge.

Chief Noxihala was buried 300 yards from the present Millerville and his hut stood near the village of old Delliac Springs. Potus-hatchi was located on the headwaters of Hatchett Creek, six miles from the present town of Hatchett Creek and a short distance from the present community of Coleta. This was an Upper Creek town that extended one mile up and down the creek, one and one-half miles below a big cane brake which was three-fourths mile wide and three of four miles in length. This town furnished its quota of warriors in the campaign against the Tensas tribes. They were generally friendly to the white settlers, but were compelled by the Tuckahatchees and Cowetas to join

them in the Creek War of 1813-14, or leave the Nation. This town also had representatives in the Burn Corn Expedition.

Hillabee Town, located on Koufadi or Little Hillabi Creek, near the line of Clay and Tallapoosa Counties, in the vicinity of Gilbert's mill, opposite to and a short distance from the present Pinckneyville, was a main Hillabee town which prior to 1761, threw off several settlements near by. The French census of 1760, gave it eighty warriors and as being fifteen leagues from Toulouse. In 1761, the English Trade Regulations show it as having forty hunters and it was assigned to Traders Crook and Company. The people of this village had thriving peach orchards and had cattle, hogs and a few horses. The town was destroyed by Gen. James White of Gen. Jackson's army, on November 18, 1813, in a bloody massacre of 65 defenseless and wounded Indians.

In the vicinity of Clairmont Springs there is a large stone mound as well as an ancient mica quarry. The battle of Enitachopco was fought on the northern tributary of Hillabee Creek, ten miles north of the present Pickneyville.

After the Battle of Emuckfau Creek, on January 22, 1814, General Andrew Jackson started his return march to Fort Strother, his supplies being nearly exhausted. He arrived near the Old Indian town of Anitachapko on January 23, 1814, and camped in a deep ravine. Early next morning, January 24, 1814, he resumed his march toward Fort Strother, the different columns under command of Colonels Perkins, Stump and Carroll. The Creek Indians attacked his rear and soon had the forces under command of Colonel Carroll in disorder. General Jackson unlimbered his artillery and poured grape shot into the Indians while desperately trying to restore order. General John Coffee, although wounded at Emuckfau, mounted his horse and was of great service to Jackson in stemming the disorder and attacking and defeating the Indians. After battle, Jackson resumed his march to Fort Strother arriving there on January 27, without further molestation. The Indians claimed they defeated General Jackson and drove him back to the Coosa River.

Hillabee Massacre took place on Little Hillabee Creek, near the line of Clay and Tallapoosa Counties, in the vicinity of Gilvert's Mill and opposite to and a short distance from the present Pinckneyville. This attack on the American forces of Tennessee troops, was under command of General James White upon the Hillabee towns of Anitachapko, Atchina Algi, Oakfuskudshi and Hillabi.

After the battles of Tallaseehatchee and Talladega, the Creeks sued for peace with General Andrew Jackson. He then wrote General Cocke remonstrating against the proposed expedition of General James White, but was too late, General White having started out on November 11, 1813. General Jackson's peace talk never reached the Hillabees. General White's forces mounted infantry and three hundred Cherokees under command of Colonel Morgan, penetrated the Creek Country and destroyed the Creek towns of Achfuskudshi and Atchina Algi but spared Anitachapko, believing that it would be of use to the Americans. On November 17, 1813, they found themselves in the vicinity of Hillabi Town, this town at the time being a sort of hospital for the Indians wounded in the previous battles and apart from the wounded, had only women and children. On November 18, General White surrounded the town and in ten or fifteen minutes bayoneted every one of the sixty-five wounded and helpless, who offered no resistance, and captured twenty-five women and children. This was not a battle, but a bloody massacre and it enraged General Jackson when he heard of it. The massacre served to unite the Indians, who had previously been fighting in a halfhearted fashion and caused them to lose respect for General Jackson, believing he had ordered it done. When he met the Creek delegates at Fort Jackson for the signing of the Treaty, his first act was to give the Creeks a satisfactory explanation of this affair. Jackson would have courtmartialed General White had he returned to Fort Strother, but White knowing this, returned to his home in Tennessee.

Clairmont Springs in the northwestern part of the County, in the foothills of the Talladega Mountains, eight miles west of Pyriton is the most notable springs in the region and is a local prominent and popular health and recreational resort.

Cleburne County.—In the northeastern section of the State, Cleburne County is bounded by Cherokee, the Georgia State line, Clay and Randolph and by Calhoun and Talladega Counties. It was created by the Legislature on December 6, 1866.

The County has little aboriginal history, although its territory lay within the Creek domain and was not ceded until 1833. Along its numerous streams were doubtless small Indian villages and hunting camps but the details are not preserved. There are no known mounds in the County. Several of the present towns bear Indian names. On the east bank of the Tallapoosa River and near the mouth of Cedar Creek, Atchinalgi town was located. This was an Upper Creek town and the name signifies "Cedar Grove People". The village was destroyed in 1813, by General James White, commanding East Tennessee troops in General Andrew Jackson's army.

An old Indian mound has been excavated and found to be an ancient burial place. Among the remains was the body of a chief.

Coffee County.—This County was created by the Legislature on December 29, 1841, and lies in the southeastern section of the State. It is bounded by Pike, Dale, Geneva, Covington and Crenshaw Counties. The County was within the Creek territory but no town sites are credited to the area. In the larger streams are found some chipped arrow and spear points. Only one mound is known to exist in the County. This mound is some distance northwest of Elba, the name of which is not known.

Colbert County.—Situated in the northwestern section of the State it is bounded by the Tennessee River, across which lies Lauderdale County, by Lawrence and Franklin Counties and on the west by the Mississippi State line. It was created by the Legislature on February 6, 1867, was abolished by the Constitutional Convention, November 29, 1867 and re-established by the Legislature on December 9, 1869.

All of that part of Colbert County lying east of Big Bear Creek was claimed by both the Cherokee and the Chickasaws.

There were four Cherokee towns established about 1770, in the County but not recorded Chickasaw towns. The County was alternately occupied by Federal and Confederate troops during the War Between the States. In or near Tuscumbia was the scene of most of the skirmishes in the County between the two forces. Tuscumbia was of much importance during the occupation of Corinth, Miss., by the Federal troops. On April 24, and 25, 1862, several skirmishes took place in the vicinity and Tuscumbia was occupied by the Federal forces on April 28. In the fall of 1862, there was a sizeable artillery duel between the Confederate forces under command of Col. Philip Rhoddy and the Federal forces, under command of General Thomas W. Sweeney. The town was attacked by Federal forces under command of Col. Cornyn and on April 25, 1863 it was occupied by Gen. Dodge, U. S. Army. He was opposed by Col. Philip Rhoddy and several skirmishes took place in the vicinity. On February 20, 1865, it was again captured by Federal forces.

Among the noted people coming from Colbert County were Governor Robert Burns Lindsey, Gen. James Deshler, C. S. A., Helen Adams Keller, noted blind author; Frederick W. McCormich, distinguished ornithologist, and Gen. Hindman, C.S.A.

Located in the western part of the County along Bear Creek were several small Cherokee villages that were called Bear Creek Villages. They were settled about 1790, and are identified as Cherokee, although the tribal relations are not known for certain. There was a small Cherokee town on the Natchez Trace, the name of which is not known. It was abandoned by the Cherokees after their treaty with the Government and was occupied by white settlers. A mile below Muscle Shoals on the south bank of the Tennessee River there was an Indian village called Double Head. The same name is also given to local mineral springs. The site of this village changed from time to time extending along and below the shoals. It was founded by 1790, by Chief Double Head and forty other free booting Cherokees and Creeks. A short distance from the town, Col. George Colbert, a Chickasaw head man, established a ferry on the Tennessee River at the Natchez Trace crossing. Although in Chickasaw territory this was a

Cherokee village. Three Cherokee villages, the site of which changed from time to time, extending along and below the shoals are given the name of Muscle Shoals Village.

Oka-hapassa, meaning "Coldwater Town" was located at the mouth of Coldwater Creek on the south bank of the Tennessee River a short distance west of the City of Tusculumbia of today. This Cherokee town was established about 1780, being so called because of the large springs which mark the site of the town. It was settled over the remains of an older town of probable Chickasaw origin. It was at Oka-kapasse that occurred the only fight along the Tennessee River between the Indians and white settlers.. In 1787, it was composed of Creeks, Cherokees and ten French traders. On account of the many depredations committed by the inhabitants of this town upon the settlers in the Cumberland region, Col. James Robertson, with a mounted volunteer force and two Cherokee guides, crossed the Tennessee to the town, surrounded and killed a number of the people on the shore and drove the others into boats under a deadly fire so that few escaped.

Twenty-six Indians, three French traders and a white woman were killed with no Americans lost. The next day, Col. Robertson rewarded the Chickasaw guides, buried the three traders and the white woman, killed all the hogs and chickens, then burned and destroyed the town. The remaining French traders, an Indian woman and the captured goods were taken to a point on the Tennessee River where George Colbert later established his ferry, and the captives were given a canoe to make their departure. The goods were taken to Eton Station where they were sold and the proceeds were divided among the volunteers.

At the mouth of Town Creek, on the south bank of the Tennessee River there was a large Cherokee town that extended for one and one-half miles up and down the Tennessee River and the same distance south. Near the mouth of Caney Creek on the property of R. M. Garner there are the remains of a large town site with burial grounds. At the mouth of Colbert Creek, on the south bank of the Tennessee River, there are two unidentified

village sites with burial mound. On the Tennessee River one mile below the mouth of Colbert Creek there is a town site at which place earthenware has been found, which was of a different design from that found elsewhere in the area. Near a lake on Colbert Shoals Canal, near Riverton, there were originally three mounds. One was destroyed by the North Alabama Railroad and another by Confederate troops in order to place military there. One, however, still remains. At the mouth of Colbert Creek on the Tennessee River there is a small burial ground. On Watkins' Island at the head of Muscle Shoals on the Tennessee River there are six mounds and at the upper end of the island are several acres of muscle and perrywinkle shoals. Near the mouth of Caney Creek there is an extensive aboriginal cemetery. The burials found there are of a flexed type and different from any found elsewhere in the State. The mounds and remains are probably ascribable to the Cherokees.

Conecuh County.—Conecuh lies in the Southern part of the State and is bounded by Monroe, Butler, Covington and Escambia Counties. It was created by the Alabama Territorial Legislature, February 13, 1818, from land of Monroe County. The name of the County is a word of Muscogee origin and is said by authority to mean "Land of Cane" and by another "Pole Cat's Head". Sparta was chosen as the County seat in 1820, where it remained until February 23, 1866, when moved to its present site at Evergreen.

From the absence of aboriginal remains, it seems the County had been without primitive inhabitants. It lay wholly within Creek Domain, but the only Indian town known to have existed within its limits seems to have been a village on Old Town Creek. The Burnt Corn Fight, which marked the beginning of the Creek War, 1813-14, near the County line at the crossing of Burnt Corn Creek and the Pensacola Trail, which was also known as Wolf Path and was a great trading path used by the Indians, Creeks, English and Spaniards long before the Revolutionary War period.

Following the Creek Cession of August 9, 1814, the Indians were much disorganized and from time to time bands entered

the County and committed many depredations. After one of these attacks, a small band was pursued by a force under command of Captain Sam Dale, July 1817, to their encampment on Pine Barren Creek in Wilcox County, but they found the place deserted. After several attacks, the settlers marched to the Indian town at Old Town Creek and burned and destroyed it. During these depredations the settlers had built three small forts for defense against these bands, one at the home of Alexander Autry, one at the head of Bellville Branch and one in the vicinity of Burnt Corn.

During the War Between the States, 1861-1865, the County was the scene of a raid by Col. A. B. Spurling's Federal cavalry. On March 23, 1865, he struck the railroad about five miles above Evergreen and the next day captured a train from Pollard and one from Montgomery. From there he proceeded to Evergreen where he destroyed some Confederate Government property and thence to Sparta where he burned the depot, some rolling stock and destroyed the trestle. His official report of his raid in Conecuh County stated that he captured 120 prisoners, 200 Negroes and 250 head of horses and mules.

Among the aboriginal towns was Burn Corn Creek camping ground located on a creek in Conecuh and Escambia Counties, a tributary of the Conecuh River.

The creek originated from a "Large spring which burst from beneath the hill below the village" of the same name. The spring is situated on the Old Pensacola Trail, also known as "Wolf Trading Path" and was noted Indian Camping Ground. Near the spring in the early 1800's lived the noted Creek Indian half-breed, James Cornells. He is authority for the statement that the name was given because of the finding of a pile of burned or parched corn left there by a sick Indian. Many of the hostile Creek Indians wounded at the Fort Mims Battle, on August 30, 1813, died at Burnt Corn Springs. Near the crossing of the creek and the Old Pensacola Trail on July 27, 1813, occurred the Burnt Corn fight, the first engagement of the Creek War 1813-14.

There was built a small fort at Hampton's Ridge after the Creek War in 1817, around the home of Alexander Autrey known as Autrey's Fort, to protect the settlers from roving bands of Indians. Another fort built by settlers at the same time was known as Bellville Branch Fort. Another fort built at the same time and for the same purpose was Burnt Corn Fort.

In the fall of 1813, Captain Joseph Shomo, with a small detachment, preceded a marauding band of Indians to a point eight miles south of Bellville on Battle Branch and defeated them in a stiff engagement. At the headwaters of Murder Creek, on the old Federal Road there was a tavern and a stage stop frequented by early travellers.

Among the interesting homes in Conecuh County near Evergreen, there was a plantation where William Travis lived before joining Sam Houston in the Texas Revolution against Mexico in which he lost his life at the "Battle of the Alamo".

Among the early roads passing through Conecuh County was the Lone Star Road, Sparta-Franklin Road, the Federal Road, Wolf Trail the great Pensacola Trading Path.

Near Brooklyn there is a cave which was a noted hide-out for highwaymen about 1820. From this cave outlaws went from time to time to route and kill traders from Pensacola and return here with their loot. It has chambers of some magnitude, with stellactites and stellagmites. Many bats roost in the cave.

Coosa County.—Lying in the east central part of the State Coosa County is bounded by Talladega, Clay, Tallapoosa, Elmore and on the west by the Coosa River, across which lies Chilton County. It was created by the Legislature on December 18, 1832, from land obtained by the Creek Cession. Lexington, now extinct and a part of the Crumpler plantation, was the first County seat. In 1835 Rockford was chosen the County seat and remains as such to the present.

The County is rich in aboriginal history by the evidence of primitive settlements. Many of the Creeks and place names sug-

gest occupancy by the Upper Creeks from a remote period. In 1540, DeSoto's expedition passed through the County and stopped eight days at Itawa, or Hatchett Creek. Numerous objects of an aboriginal nature have been picked up in all parts of the County. A very fine collection of these objects brought together by the late Mr. John K. McEwen of Rockford, and presented by him to the State Department of Archives and History where they are exhibited in the Indian museum. Practically all the mounds and burial sites have been levelled by cultivation. Within the County lies the Weogufka State Park which offers an abundance of recreational opportunities.

Among the aboriginal towns were Itaba or Hatchet Creek, four miles north of Rockford at the point where the stream flows through deep gulches. This was a town of great antiquity and when DeSoto visited it with his invading army in 1540, he was detained there for a week by the overflow of the Coosa River. Lalokalka was located east of Hissop, upstream on one of the branches of Elkhatchee Creek. The name signifies "fish separated from". On Pitchlocco Creek, situated about twenty miles upstream from the Coosa River and a few miles west of Nixburg, in the Pintablocco Creek swamp, was located Opil'ako which means "Big Swamp". By the French census of 1760, it had forty warriors and was called Pitlako. Olituttchina, the location of which is uncertain, was an Upper Creek town, the name meaning "Three Islands". Ochuecola, the present name for streams, is probably a modern corruption of the original name. On the right bank four miles from its influx into the Coosa River and in the form formed by Weogufka Creek, there was located an Upper Creek town spread out on both sides of the creek. The name means "Old Peach Orchard Town". The French census of 1760, gave it fifty warriors and placed it fifteen leagues from Toulouse. In 1761, the English Trade Relations gave it forty-five hunters and assigned it to Traders William Struthers and J. Morgan. The town was shown on Mitchell's map of 1755.

Sakapatayi was situated on the Socatatoy branch of Hatchet's Creek a few miles west of Kellyton. It was a small Upper Creek village of some importance mentioned by the early chroniclers.

Uncuaula, on the Coosa River, near the mouth of Huxagulbee Creek, was an Upper Creek town of little importance. Weogufki was located on the east bank of the Weogufka Creek, five miles above its confluence with Hatchet Creek. It was an Upper Creek town of some importance.

The Winter Plank Road, Jackson's Trace, and the Central Plank Road went through the County. There were a number of Indian trails.

Covington County.—This County lies in the south-central section of the State and was created by the Legislature on December 18, 1821. Evidence of aboriginal history is found in some instances along the Conecuh River but the County was not settled by the aborigines to any great extent. Mounds are found which show European contacts in the form of Spanish relics appearing with the burials. A few village sites, mounds and burial sites are found but none are identified. Camp Branch, fourteen miles from Opp on the property of I. B. Igo, was an aboriginal town, probably settled by Creek Indians between the War of 1813-14 and the disturbance of 1835-37. Relics found on this property include an old rock bowl of approximately three gallon capacity, the outside being of simulated oak bark and with a very smooth inside, which contained numerous gold beads and six V-shaped wedges of gold weighing approximately one-half pound each.

Three miles east of Andalusia on the property of G. A. Mock there are the remains of an aboriginal village. A fine collection of relics has been found here, including a calumet pipe of granite, one of the largest ever found anywhere. Fifteen miles southeast of Andalusia at Rock Hill, a group of large mounds was formerly reported. In the northwestern section of Covington County on Cone River, near Andalusia, there were three large mounds from which human remains have been taken. They show European contact, in that Spanish relics appear in connection with those of the aborigines. Near River Falls there is an unidentified aboriginal cemetery containing many burials.

There is an unidentified cave in Covington County on Yellow

River, said to be of considerable size and shows evidence of aboriginal occupancy.

Crenshaw County.—Located in the south-central part of the State, Crenshaw County lies within the coastal plain region and is bounded by Lowndes, Montgomery, Pike, Coffee, Covington and Butler Counties. It was created by the Legislature on November 24, 1866 and named in honor of Anderson Crenshaw, a distinguished early settler from South Carolina. Rutledge was chosen as the County seat upon the formation of the County but in an election held in January 1893, Luverne was chosen as the County seat.

Some aboriginal remains are found in the County but they are not numerous. Along the larger streams, debris and remains of village sites are found but there were no considerable aboriginal villages or towns within the limits of the County. Near Glenwood Station, mounds, village sites and aboriginal cemeteries are found where surface finds have been made. Two miles northwest of Glenwood, on the plantation of Mr. H. F. McLeod, there are debris and remains of an aboriginal town where surface finds have been made. The Indian name of the place is unidentified. Also on Mr. McLeod's plantation two miles northwest of Glenwood there are two large and one small mound, also an aboriginal cemetery containing many burials.

Cullman County.—Located in the north central section of the State in the Cumberland Valley, Cullman County is bounded by Morgan, Marshall, Blount, Walker, Winston and Lawrence Counties. It was created by the Legislature January 24, 1877, and was named in honor of James G. Cullman, the founder of the town through whose efforts the County was built up by a group of German emigrants. Cullman is the County seat.

Along the Mulberry fork of the Black Warrior River are evidences of Indian life. It is possible that some outlying villages were located in the county but no places are positively identified and there are no mounds.

At St. Bernard's Abbey one and one-half miles east of Cullman, Ava Maria Grotto is to be seen. It was modelled after the ancient city of Jerusalem and is constructed of native stones, ornamented with Talladega marble, slag and other curious rock formations. It fronts an area 300 feet long and is divided into five units. It is widely known and is visited by hundreds of Catholic and other tourists.

Dale County.—Situated in the southeastern section of the State, it is bounded by Barbour, Pike, Houston, Henry, Coffee and Geneva Counties. It was created by the Legislature on December 22, 1824, named in honor of General Sam Dale, an Alabama pioneer and famous Indian fighter.

The aboriginal history is limited. Indian mounds are found near Newton, Skipperville and along the Choctawhatchee River. West of Daleville are the remains of an Indian village. Ozark is the County seat. The remains of an old Indian town are on the property of S. C. D. Brown, one-half mile of Daleville but as to its origin and inhabitants it is not identified. Ten miles east of Skipperville on the road from Skipperville to Clayton there are two mounds, each about five feet high and about twenty feet in diameter at the base. A short distance north of Newton near Sylvan Grove there is a group of mounds from which bones, Indian relics and other objects have been taken. On the Choctawhatchee River, fifteen miles east of Enterprise, there is a burial mound, ten feet high and forty feet in diameter, probably of Seminole origin.

Dallas County.—Situated in the west-central part of the State Dallas County is bounded by Perry, Chilton, Autauga, Lowndes, Wilcox and Marengo Counties. It was established by the Alabama Territorial Legislature, January 9, 1818, its territory being a part of the original Creek Cession of August 9, 1814. The County was named in honor of Alexander J. Dallas, of Pennsylvania, Vice-President of the United States, 1845-49. Cahaba was chosen as the County seat as well as the State capital, the latter being moved to Tuscaloosa in 1826 and later to Montgomery.

Aboriginal remains are numerous along the Alabama and Cahaba Rivers. DeSoto's expedition passed through the County in the summer of 1540, on its way to Mauvilla, stopping in several places in the County. Urn burials, fine pottery, copper and shell ornaments and mounds are found scattered throughout the County.

During the War Between the States, Selma was one of the most important arsenals, equipment and military supply centers, besides being an important navy yard for the Confederate Government. The four noted Confederate gunboats, the Tennessee, Selma, Morgan and Gaines, were built and outfitted there. Federal troops under command of Gen. J. H. Wilson attacked the town in April 1865. Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest defended the town with Confederate troops but Gen. Wilson captured and burned a part of it along with the Foundries, arsenals and other military works.

Among the famous men to call Dallas County their home were Senator Edmund Winston Pettus and Senator and Confederate General John Tyler Morgan; Vice-President William Rufus King, John Phillip Weaver, antebellum industrialist and Nathaniel H. R. Dawson, Confederate officer and United States Commissioner of Education.

Selma became the County seat of Dallas County, December 14, 1865, by an Act of the Legislature.

In the northeastern part of Dallas County, on a stream known as Old Town Creek are the remains of what must have been an Upper Creek outpost town. On the left bank of the Alabama River, opposite the mouth of the Cahaba River, there was a village referred to in DeSoto's narrative of "a small village by the river" which bore the name of Cassiste. On the Alabama River, just below the mouth of Cedar Creek there is a site identified by Dr. Swanton as the site of Kaxa, also visited by DeSoto's expedition in 1540, and described in his chronicles as "a wretched village on the river banks" on a direct route from Talasi to Moundville. On the west side of Mulberry Creek near its junc-

tion with the Alabama River was a fort, Nitabhaurits, an Alibamo town signifying "bear fort", the earliest reference to which is on De'Inville's map of 1732. This fort was erected on the extreme northern point of a great circular bend, with a creek entering the river very near the fort. The Great Bear Creek swamp of today, probably got its name from that town. Just south of the mouth of Cahaba River, adjoining the old site of Cahaba, on the plantation of Mr. Kirkpatrick, there are ditches now obliterated, thought to have been the work of the aboriginees.

Talasi, an aboriginal town of great antiquity was located at Durant's Bend on the Alabama River, a short distance from the Tyler Benton cross roads, fifteen miles from Selma and thirty-five miles from Montgomery. At this town DeSoto released the Chief of Cosa whom he had taken prisoner so that he could return to his people but refused to release a sister of the chief. He was met here by the son of Tuskaloosa. On leaving the town on October 5, 1540, DeSoto was furnished with baggage carriers, women and supplies.¹

At the old town of Cahaba there is an extensive mound and another one-half mile below it. Two miles south of Marion Junction there is a large mound, unidentified. Eight miles south of Selma on the public road near Cedar Creek, there is a large oblong mound about eight feet high and sixty feet long north and south. Four miles south of Selma on the right bank of the Alabama River, on the Hunter place, there is an extensive unidentified mound. Fifteen miles upstream from Selma, at Durant's Bend, on the Alabama River there was an aboriginal cemetery in which were found many pieces of pottery, earthenware, shell and copper ornaments, pipes and other objects which are now in the Heye Museum in New York City. The pottery taken from that location is among the finest found in the South.

At Green and Water Streets in Selma, there was built by Sam Bogle in 1833 the Bell Tavern, which operated until about 1855. This was the first pretentious tavern in Selma and when

¹See Monuments and Markers, this volume.

the railroad was built in 1836 the name of Bell Tavern was changed to the Railroad Hotel.

In 1837 H. J. Brantley built one of the most pretentious hotels in the State for that town, located on Water Street in Selma. It was known as the Brantley House and changed hands many times until 1893, when it was abandoned as a hotel. In old Cahaba the Cox's Hotel was operated from 1821, until some years later after the removal of the capital. Another hotel at that place was the Cahaba House located at the corner of Vine and Arch Streets and operated by William Curtis. Another hotel in the old capital town was Campbell and Humphrey's boarding house. It was operated by H. Campbell and C. Humphrey. Ewing's boarding house was located at number one North Street in Cahaba and operated in 1821, and later by Thomas Ewing. Cahaba Inn was operated by Samuel B. Ewing and later by B. Babsom, and finally by William Taylor. At the corner of North and Mulberry Streets, Cahaba, was the Planter's Hotel operated by James L. Baird.

Castle Morgan, Cahaba, was a Confederate Government prison used to house Federal prisoners, 1864-65.

DeKalb County.—Situated in the northeastern part of the State, DeKalb County was created by the Legislature on January 9, 1836, named in honor of Baron DeKalb, a French soldier who was mortally wounded fighting for the American Colonies during the Revolutionary War. The County is bounded by Jackson, Cherokee, Etowah and Marshall Counties and the Georgia State line. Lookout mountain lies to the southeast forming another plateau, several miles in extent and characterized by the same features as Sand Mountain.

DeKalb County was in the Cherokee Hunting Preserves but was not generally settled. Some shell heaps have been found throughout the County, but evidences of primitive occupancy are not numerous. Wills Town, a short distance north of the present Lebanon, was located six miles south of Fort Payne on the present Alabama Highway 68. This was a Cherokee town of con-

siderable importance, founded by Red Will, a half breed Cherokee, about 1770. Col. Alexander Campbell, the British agent for the Cherokees during the Revolutionary War, resided at this town.

Fort Payne, built in 1836 by an officer of the United States Army, who was commissioned to round up the Indians for their removal to the west was located at the site of the present town of Fort Payne. Eleven miles northeast of Fort Payne and near Valley Head, in a gorge, was located an aboriginal fortification, the origin of which is uncertain. The fortification consisted of two breastworks of rock, 100 feet apart. They evidently were the defenses of a fortified aboriginal town as the remains show evidences of ancient construction.

An early inn, "Malone Tavern" was operated at Lebanon, six miles south of Fort Payne. It was built some time prior to 1836, and was kept by George W. Malone. It is still standing and in one of the oldest buildings in DeKalb County.

Elmore County.—Situated in the east central section of the State, Elmore County is bounded by Chilton, Coosa, Tallapoosa, Macon and Montgomery Counties. The eastern boundary line is the Tallapoosa River. It was created by the Legislature on February 15, 1866, and was named in honor of Gen. John Archer Elmore, a native of Virginia, a Revolutionary soldier and a General of the Alabama militia. He built a handsome home in what was then Autauga County but now Elmore, which is still owned and occupied by his descendants. Wetumpka, the county seat was the site of an Indian town (Witumka) in 1820, and incorporated in 1834. The county is one of the richest in aboriginal history and was perhaps more densely populated than any other section in the Creek Nation. Nearly all aboriginal village sites can be identified. Fort Toulouse was erected in 1714, by the French, and a hundred years later after the defeat, of the Creeks, the name was changed to Fort Jackson. Among the Indian town sites in the County was Alibamons on which site Fort Toulouse was erected; Atchinahatchi, located on the present Channahatchie Creek east of the present Central. The name signifies "Cedar

Creek". East of the Coosa River and near Wewoka Creek was located the town of Chichoufkee. Fusihatchie was one mile above Wares Ferry on the right bank of the Tallapoosa River and is on the property of Dave Johnson. On DeCrenay's map of 1733, the name is spelled "Fourtchachy" and was on the south bank of the river, evidently moved to the north bank later. In 1760, the French census showed the town to be four leagues from Fort Toulouse. Some Kaisa tribe united with the Creeks at that place, the town having sixty warriors. A year later the English Trade Regulations showed "Fusihatchi", and "Kaise" had a combined strength of fifty hunters and was assigned to Trader James Germany.

Hoitchlewalli on the right bank of the Tallapoosa River east of the influx of Mitchell Creek, extending one-half mile back from the creek was one of the towns visited by DeSoto, August 31, 1540. It was known at that time as Ulibahati, and was on both banks of the Tallapoosa River at the mouth of Chubbahatchee or Mitchell's Creek. DeSoto at that time was in possession of the Chief of Cosa, and at this point was met by twelve armed warriors who tried to rescue their leader. However, realizing they were not able to compete with the Spaniards with their armor and swords they laid down their own weapons on being ordered to do so by DeSoto. When leaving the place on the second of September, DeSoto was furnished with some carriers for their baggage and twenty women. This town was privileged to declare war. In 1650, the town was again visited by Spanish soldiers on their way to Cosa, further north on the river. The French census of 1760, called the town "Telonalis" and credited it with seventy warriors. The next year it was assigned to Trader Germany by the English. It was a Red Stick town and warriors from this place participated in the Fort Mims Massacre, afterwards being totally destroyed by Jackson's forces following the Battle of Horseshoe Bend.

Hut-Chit-Chapa was located on the headquarters of Mitchell Creek a few miles south of the present town of Central. It was destroyed by hostile Creeks in 1813, but was evidently rebuilt as it was mentioned in the census of 1832. At the site of the rifle

range of the U. S. Army in 1917-18, opposite the influx of Eight Mile Creek into the Tallapoosa River, was located the Indian town of Ikanhbatki, the name signifying "White Grounds". English Trade Regulations of 1761, assigned it to Crook and Company, traders, showing it to have thirty warriors. The next year it was shown to have forty warriors.

Kailaidshi was situated south of Little Kowaligi Creek near the present Prospect Methodist Church on the property of Mrs. Maggie Hatton, and one mile west of the present village of Kowaliga. It was an Upper Creek town, the name referring to a warrior's head dress. In the fall of 1812, Tecumseh made one of his great speeches at this place from the top of a great rock. An Indian hut, in excellent state of preservation is used as a boat house in Kowaliga Park.

On the right bank of the Alabama River, three miles below the confluence of the Coosa and Tallapoosa Rivers, near the present town of Coosada, and just above the old Coosa ferry on the plantation of Mr. Frank Rives, was located the town of Koa-sati. On the east bank of the Coosa River, about two miles below Wetumpka, just above and adjoining Taskigi, and old Fort Toulouse, was an Upper Creek village Okchayudshi. At the junction of the Tallapoosa and Coosa Rivers, north of Fort Toulouse, was the town of Taskigi, meaning "The seat of the Wind" referring to the tribe of the Alibamons and the birthplace of Princess Seho, daughter of the warring chieftainess Seho. Captain Marchand, commanding the French Fort of Toulouse, married young Seho and they became the progenitors of some of the most celebrated Indian leaders in Alabama in later years, their descendants having intermarried with Scotch and English traders.

The town of Tuskegee, in Macon County, perpetuates the name of this old Indian town. On the west bank of the Coosa River opposite old Fort Toulouse, was situated the Indian town Tomonpa or Tomopa. This was an Alibamu town of great antiquity which lost its identity to the Indian town of Witumpka. The French census of 1760, gave it seventy warriors and located it a league from Fort Toulouse.

Tukabatchi,¹ a very important town and ancient capital of the Upper Creeks, was located about two and one-half miles below the falls on the west bank of the Tallapoosa River just below the present town of Tallassee, on the old Walter Sistrunk plantation. The French census of 1760, shows it to have 200 warriors. The English in 1761, assigned it, along with ninety hunters, to Traders McQueen and Perryman. In the fall of 1812, Tecumseh made a great speech there, urging the Creek Indians to rise against the white settlers. All of its Chiefs agreed except Issac of the Coosadas. The town included a number of Shawnees who had suffered much in the wars with the Chickasaws. By 1799, it had been reduced to 116 warriors. In the census of 1832, it was the largest of all Creek towns and was shown as having 386 houses. In this town were born Efan Hadjo, Great Medal Chief and Opothleyahola, Creek Indian leader.

Witumpka, was located on the site of the present town of Wetumpka, the County seat of Elmore County. A branch town lay about four miles upstream. The town of Tomonpa was adjoining. Wi-wux-ka (Weemooka) was located on the left bank of Wewoka Creek, four miles from the Coosa River, the name meaning "roaring waters". The English Trade Regulations of 1799, showed it to have forty warriors.

Woksoyudshi was two miles east of Fort Toulouse, an Upper Creek town made up of several villages adjoining one another. The census of 1832, showed it to be located on the Coosa River below Witumpka.

There are a number of Indian mounds in Elmore County, among them Hoithlswalli on the right bank of the Tallapoosa River, near the influx of Chubbehatchee Creek. At Ikan-Hatki are located extensive mounds on the site of the old Indian town of Ikanhatki, nearly opposite the influx of Eight Mile Creek into the Tallapoosa River, at the site of the U. S. Army Rifle Range of 1917-18. At this location there were extensive mounds on the site of the old Indian town of Ikanbatki and across the Alabama River from the mounds in Montgomery County.

¹Ibid.

The Jackson's Lake mounds is a burial ground. There are also two mounds and a burial site 400 yards southeast of the old Jackson Lake Country Club house. Koassati, just above the Coosada Ferry on the plantation of Mr. Jackson, is a considerable mound. The Taskigi mound is to be found at the junction of the Tallapoosa and Coosa Rivers on the site of the old Indian town of Taskigi. Tuckabatchi mound on the Tallapoosa River is located two and one-half miles below the present City of Tallassee on the Walter E. Sistrunk plantation on the site of the old village of Tuckabatchi. The Wok-shoy-udshi mound, is a good size mound marking the old Indian village by the same name, has been destroyed by cultivation. It was east of the Coosa River, two miles upstream from its junction with the Tallapoosa River. Three Elmore County mounds have not been identified as to name or the builders. One, a large mound, is on the east bank of the Alabama River, five miles north of Montgomery near the Tyler Goodwyn Bridge. Another large mound is on the north side of the Tallapoosa River, one and one-half miles from Ware, on the Dozier plantation. A third one, near Merritt's crossing on the Western of Alabama Railroad, is a domiciliary mound, 196½ feet long at the base, about fifteen feet high with a general elliptical shape. It is situated on the plantation of L. C. Dawson, of Ware.

Escambia County.—Located in the extreme southern part of the State it is bounded by Monroe, Conecuh, Covington, Baldwin and the Florida State line. It was created by an Act of the State Legislature on December 10, 1868. The name, Escambia, is a corruption of the Indian word "Oskambeha" which means "cane within". The first County seat was located at Pollard but in short time was moved to Brewton. The County was the scene of several raids by Federal Cavalry during the four years of the War Between the States. In 1865 the town of Pollard was captured and the Confederate military depot and the railroad were destroyed by Federal raiders under General Steele.

On the grounds of Downing Industrial Institute was located Fort Crawford, built in 1818, for a defense and base of action against marauding Indians who had refused to abide by the Treaty of Fort Jackson. It was named in honor of Lieut. Craw-

ford who was killed by Indians while engaged in building the fort. Pollard was a military depot and headquarters for troops detailed to watch Pensacola before the secession of Florida from the Union. In January 1865 a sharpe engagement between Confederate forces of Gen. J. E. Clanton and the force of Federal Raiders occurred at Pollard. In March of that year General Steele's column of Federal Cavalry entered the town after a stiff skirmish with the Confederate troops at a point several miles south, in West Florida, in which Gen. Clanton of the Confederate Army was wounded. The Federal forces destroyed the military depot and warehouses and burned the town, took possession of the railroad and destroyed it, thereby cutting the Confederate line and preventing the sending of reinforcements to Mobile.

A group of Indians, claiming to be descendants of Cherokees, a remnant of those left in Alabama, lived in Escambia County a few miles from Atmore. The home of William Weatherford, "Red Eagle", was on Little River.

(To be continued)

MONUMENTS AND MARKERS

MARKER ON PICKETT HOME

In Autauga County, two miles west of the town of Autaugaville, on the north side of Alabama Highway 14, from Prattville to Selma.

There is a marker on the early home of Albert J. Pickett, author of the History of Alabama. (Volume I and II)

FORT MIMS MONUMENT

In Baldwin County, on the Alabama River, in Sec. 35, R. 2 E. T. 2 N.

The site of the old fort is marked by a monument placed there, by the United States Daughters of 1812, in 1917.

FORT MONTGOMERY MONUMENT

In Baldwin County, two miles east of old Fort Mims, one-fourth mile east of the present Tensaw.

The site of the Old Fort is marked by a marker, placed on the Highway, October 13, 1927, by the Baldwin County Historical Society.

WEATHERFORD'S GRAVE

In Baldwin County, near Old Montpelier, at Tait's Old Brickyard Plantation, near Little River.

William Weatherford died here, on March 9, 1824, and his grave is marked by a cairn of native stone, erected by the Baldwin County Historical Society.

FORT BIBB MARKER

In Butler County, fifteen miles west of Greenville, on Alabama Highway 10.

There s a marker on the site of the old fort.

FORT DALE MARKER

In Butler County, five and one-half miles north of Greenville, on U. S. Highway 31, on the property of J. F. Rogers.

There is a marker on the site of the old fort that was erected by Sam Dale, in 1818.

FORT CUSSETA MARKER

In Chambers County, ten miles southeast of LaFayette, in Sec. 26, T. 21, R. 27, at the village of Cusseta.

There is a marker at the site of this old Indian Fort.

FORT MADISON MARKER

In Clarge County, near the Alabama River, one and one-half miles west of Suggsville, which was first known as the town of Fort Madison.

The site of the old fort, erected in 1813, is marked by a tablet, erected by the Daughters of the American Revolution, on November 9, 1938.

BOLL WEEVIL MONUMENT

In Coffee County, at Enterprise, on U. S. Highway 64.

In 1919, the people of Coffee County, erected a monument, on the main street of Enterprise, which was dedicated to the Boll Weevil.

BUZZARD'S ROOST

In Colbert County, near Lee Highway, U. S. 72, south of Tuscumbia and west of Colbert's Ferry, on the Tennessee River.

The site of this early tavern has been marked by the Tennessee Valley Historical Society.

CAHAWBA ROAD MARKER

In Dallas County, at the junction of the Old Cahawba Road and U. S. Highway 80, a short distance west of Selma.

This marker was placed by the Daughters of the American Revolution, in 1926, to mark the road to the First State Capital.

TALASI MARKER

In Dallas County, just off the pavement, near Tyler Station, on a half acre of ground, donated by Mr. Minter.

The National Society of Colonial Dames erected a marker on October 17, 1936, to mark the site of the town visited by De-Soto, September 8, to October 4, 1540.

FORT TOULOUSE MONUMENT

In Elmore County, within the junction of the Coosa and Tallapoosa River, three miles west of Alabama Highway 9, from a point thirteen miles from Montgomery.

The site of the old fort, erected by the French, in 1714, has been marked with a natural boulder with a bronze plate, placed there by the Colonial Dames of America, on July 25, 1912, and also by a small marker placed there by the Daughters of the American Revolution, on May 21, 1915.

McGILLIVRAY PLANTATION MARKER

In Elmore County, on the east bank of the Coosa River, four miles below the falls at Wetumpka, twenty miles north of Montgomery, on the old Rockford Road, one-half mile west of the present Alabama Highway 11.

There is a marker on the site of this historic plantation of Lochlan McGillivray.

TUKABATCHI MONUMENT

In Elmore County, about two and one-half miles below the

falls, on the west bank of the Tallapoosa River, just below the present town of Tallassee, on the old Walter E. Sistrunk Plantation.

The site of this famous Indian town is marked by a monument with a bronze tablet that was erected by the Alabama Anthropological Society on May 21, 1929.

VULCAN, STATUE OF

In Jefferson County, atop Red Mountain, overlooking the City of Birmingham. The largest statue ever to be cast in the United States, has an eternal light atop the figure of Vulcan, which can be seen for many miles away. Second largest statue in the United States, Statue of Liberty is largest.

FORT DECATUR MARKER

In Macon County, on the Tallapoosa River, near the present site of Milstead, about five miles from the old Indian Town of Autossee, about two miles from U. S. Highway 80.

There is a marker on the site of the early fort, built in 1814.

FORT HULL MARKER

In Macon County, five miles southeast of Tuskegee, on U. S. Highway 80.

There is a marker on the site of the old fort, built in 1813.

STATE MARKER

In Madison County, at Huntsville.

This large boulder marks the spot where Alabama entered the Union.

TALI BOULDER

In Marshall County, at Guntersville.

This marker is near the site of Tali, visited by DeSoto on July 10, 1540. This marker was erected September 16, 1937, by the Alabama Chapter, Colonial Dames of America.

FORT LOUIS DE LA MOBILE MONUMENT

In Mobile County, at Twenty-seven Mile Bluff, in the northeastern corner of the county, a short distance east of U. S. Highway 45.

The site of this first French fort is marked by a granite monument, placed there in 1902, by the I'Berville Historical Society.

HENRI TONTI MONUMENT

In Mobile County, at Twenty-seven Mile Bluff, at the right of old Fort Louis de la Mobile.

The I'Berville Historical Society, in 1902, erected a monument to Henri Tonti, a subordinate of Bienville, who died here in September 1704.

FORT LOUIS DA LA MOBILEE II MARKER

In Mobile County, between Church and Eslava Streets, in Mobile.

The site of the fort, buit in 1711, is marked by a marker placed there in 1911, by the I'Berville Historical Society.

OLD REGISTER BUILDING TABLET

In Mobile County, at Mobile.

The Old Register building is marked by a tablet placed on its walls by the I'Berville Historical Society.

CONFEDERATE OFFICE MARKER

In Montgomery County, at 103 Commerce Street, in Montgomery.

On the walls of this building there is a bronze tablet to mark the building that was formerly occupied by the President's Cabinet, of the Confederate Government.

CONFEDERATE HOSPITAL TABLET

In Montgomery County, at the head of Burton Avenue, on the right hand side of South Hull Street, in Montgomery.

DAVID MANAC MARKER

In Montgomery County, at a point where the Old Federal Road Crossed Pinchona Creek.

This marker was erected to the memory of David Manac, a noted Creek Indian, and was erected by the Alabama Anthropological Society, in 1923.

EXCHANGE HOTEL TABLET

In Montgomery County, on the wall of the Montgomery Street entrance to the Exchange Hotel, in Montgomery.

This is a bronze tabet erected by the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and dedicated on May 10, 1913.

FREENEY'S TAVERN TABLET

In Montgomery County, at the corner of Tallapoosa and Commerce Streets, on the walls of the Solomon Building, in Montgomery.

This tablet, marking the site of the old tavern, was placed there by the Sons of the Revolution, of Alabama.

JANNEY'S FOUNDRY MARKER

In Montgomery County, on a boulder at the corner of Randolph and North Court Streets in Montgomery.

This boulder marks the site of the old foundry, which did so much for the Cause, during the War Between the States, 1861-65.

JEFFERSON DAVIS STAR

In Montgomery County, on the west portico of the Capitol, in Montgomery.

This bronze star, placed on the portico by the United Daughters of the Confederacy, denotes the spot where Jefferson Davis took the oath of office as the first and only President, of the Confederate States of America in 1861.

MONTGOMERY THEATRE MARKER

In Montgomery County, at the corner of North Perry and Monroe Streets, on the west wall of the Webber Department Store.

This marker is to mark the site of the Old Montgomery Theatre, on the wall of which the original band score of Dixie was written.

BATTLE OF MUNFORD MONUMENT

In Talladega County, at the present site of Munford.

The site of the battle is marked by a monument, placed on the highway, northwest from the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Station, by the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

BATTLE OF TALLADEGA MONUMENT

In Talladega County, at the City of Talladega.

A handsome monument has been erected by the Talladega Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to mark the site of the Battle of Leslie's trading post.

COSA MARKER

In Talladega County, at Childersburg.

A marker for the site of Cosa, is located at Childersburg, placed there by the Alabama Chapter, Colonial Dames of America.

FORT WILLIAMS MONUMENT

In Talladega County, on the Coosa River, at the mouth of Cedar Creek, in Sec. 7, T. 22 S. R. 2 E.

The site of the old Fort is appropriately marked by a monument.

BATTLE OF EMUCKFAW CREEK MARKER

In Tallapoosa County, on the Tallapoosa River, about seven miles north of Jackson's Gap, at the influx of Imuckfaw Creek into the Tallapoosa River.

The site of this Creek War Battle is marked by a Bronze marker.

SOUTHERN TELEGRAPH BUILDING MARKER

In Montgomery County, on the west wall of the Winter Building, at Court Square, corner of Dexter Avenue and South Court Streets, in Montgomery.

This marker was placed there by the United Daughters of the Confederacy to mark the site of the Telegraph Office of the Confederate period.

TOASI BOULDER

In Montgomery County, on the Birmingham Highway, opposite Maxwell Field, near Montgomery.

This boulder marks the site of Toasi, visited by DeSoto the week of September 6 to 13, 1540.

INGERSOLL HILL MARKER

In Russell County, on the 14th Street Bridge, at Phenix City.

There is an appropriate marker on the Georgia side of the concrete bridge to mark the site of the Battle of Ingersoll Hill, one of the last engagements of the War Between the States.

FORT TOMBECKBEE MONUMENT

In Sumter County, on Jones' Bluff, on the west bank of the Tombigbee River, a short distance from Epes, on U. S. Highway 11.

The site of this early fort, erected in 1735, is marked by a monument placed there by the Colonial Dames of America, in 1914.

FORT STROTHER MARKER

In St. Clair County, four miles due west of Obatchee, in Calhoun County, at the end of Ten Islands, at Lock 3, on the Coosa River, where the Seaboard Railroad crosses the Coosa River.

The site of the fort erected by General Andrew Jackson in 1814, has been marked by the Daughters of the American Revolution.

HORSESHOE BEND MARKER

In Tallapoosa County, in a bend of the Tallapoosa River, twelve miles north of Dadeville, in Sec. 15 and 22, T. 23 N., R. 23 E.

There is a large Congressional Marker located on five and

one-half acres of State-owned land, and on a hill at the isthmus where an Indian breastworks was located.

Near the Congressional Marker is a small marker to indicate the place where Major Lemuel P. Montgomery was killed.

FORT ST. STEPHEN MARKER

In Washington County, at Hobuckintopu Bluff, on the Tombigbee River, at the old Town of St. Stephens.

This marker is on the site of the old Spanish Fort, erected in 1769. It was placed there by the Alabama Centennial Commission, in 1921.

The foregoing is from a volume issued by the State Planning Board prepared by W.P.A. workers.

SOME ALABAMA WOMEN WRITERS

By Marie Bankhead Owen

(For the period of five years, 1910-1915, the author of these sketches was a feature writer for the Montgomery Advertiser. Recently going through the pages of that publication a number of her articles on Alabama women writers have been discovered. Two of these are reproduced here with the hope that their perusal will show the readers of a younger generation not only a way of life among our people through the years as related by the subjects of the articles, but also that good creative work was being done by women in Alabama four decades ago. Further facts about these and other authors would be added did time and space allow as all of them accomplished much more in letters in the years that followed the publication than is shown here.

"THE ALABAMA"

O, to see the Alabama in the spring.
How it gathers to its tide
Many waters deep and wide,
How it calls them from afar,—
Over brake and burn and bar,—
Bending, binding to its will
River, rivulet and rill!

To its shores a myraid buds and blossoms cling,—
Yet they will not, may not stay,
When the waters say them, nay,
Waters wrestling in dispute
With each leaf and branch and root,
Till their vanquished victims ride
Helpless on the surging tide!

O, to hear the Mocking-bird's triumphant, sing!
As to topmost tree they fly,
There the waters to defy,
And a flood of music pour,
Through the river's sullen roar,
Till the listening hours of night
Pause, in tremulous delight*

O, the stillness! O, the hush of living thing!
In this weird, enchanted ground
Without voice, or stir or sound,
Save the rushing waters throng,
And the mocking birds proud song.
Where the silence far and near
Seems a rapt, enravished ear!

By Zitella Cocke.

The greatest poet Alabama has ever produced, yielding Lannier to Georgia, is Miss Zitella Cocke, a native of Perry county, but for the past two decades a resident of Boston, where she is



MISS ZITELLA COCKE
ALABAMA POET



1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 26

reckoned as among the chosen ones of that literary and critical city.

When one of the great publishers shall arrange with the several houses that have brought out her poetic volumes to give to the world in one book the entire production of this fertile and accomplished genius and the lovers of poetry the world over may have the opportunity to compare her nature poems, her juveniles, her spiritual and landscape poems and her patriotic verse with the work of Keats, Shelly, Lanier, Timrod, Poe, and Mrs. Browning there will be a mighty outcry, against the bushel that has been hiding from us a singularly beautiful light this many a day.

When The Boston Transcript made a list of the one hundred and twenty-five best writers in America, the name of Zitella Cocke was among them.

And yet it is a safe thing to guess that there are not a hundred people in her native state, Alabama, who ever heard her name outside of the readers of The Advertiser, which, through the discerning appreciation of its editor, Major Screws, has never lost a chance to proclaim her genius.

Miss Cocke Recognized

This ignorance is due to two things. First, southern people have little curiosity about the work of their own children of talent; and second, Miss Cocke was obliged to remove from her own section in order to be in touch with her market in the east, and is therefore a personal stranger to this generation of readers.

Barring the south, Miss Cocke is recognized in all sections of America, including Canada as well as in England as among the best living American poets and essayists. And since that is the fact, we of her native heath join the procession, although holding the ignominious position of the last in line, and waft to the author of "The Cherokee Rose." "The Alabama" an exquisite ode to our State-name river, of "The Mocking Bird," and the "Blue- Bird," our belated though sincere felicitations, and hail her as ours!

Bore Burdens Early

Her father, Mr. Woodson Cocke, died while she was still a child, and her mother, who was a fine Latin scholar and a woman of rare culture gave her children their first schooling. It was from her that Miss Zitella received the groundwork of her classical and musical education. Tutors also were employed for the children of the family and later the future author was a pupil at Judson College, Marion, Ala.

Such a good Latin scholar did she become under her mother's instruction, that at 12 years she was reading the fourth book of Aeneid. At this time she entered Judson Institute at Marion, Ala., and had for her classmates girls in their last teens.

When Miss Cocke was still a girl she was faced with the responsibilities attendant on the care of an invalid mother, to whom she was most tenderly devoted, and the education of her younger brothers and sisters. She met these duties with cheerful courage, and performed them with fidelity and success. She was equipped with a thorough education, and this she utilized in the school room, teaching pupils many years her senior in some cases. She also possessed musical talent, and a beautiful voice, and these she used generously for the pleasure of friends and the advancement in that art, music, of her two younger sisters, both of whom became distinguished church singers. After the death of her brothers she was as devoted to their children as she had been to the brothers and sisters of her own fireside.

Last Tie Severed

When her sister, Mrs. Tarson, died suddenly of heart failure in Chicago, where she held a position in a church choir, and in a heart-broken letter written by Miss Cocke to a friend, she laments that there is no longer one on earth to call her sister.

"My brothers too are gone, and I am alone. I can say no more and wonder that I live."

The mother of Miss Zitella Cocke, a descendant of the

French Huguenot family of Marquis La Force, that nobleman who was among the followers of Henry Quatre of the house of Valois. The famous Huguenot preacher, Adolphe Monod, was also of the line from which the poetress descended on her mother's side.

The British poet Laurence Binion, who holds a position in the British Museum is her cousin. There are many scholars among the various ramifications of the family of the mother of Miss Cocke, among whom is Samuel Binion, who has for years been a collector of ancient manuscripts. His father before him was librarian to the former Czar of Russia, and the son declined a similar position under the present Czar to devote his entire time to antiquities. His works on the restoration of Thebes, Karnak and Babylon are in all the great libraries of the world. He was greatly gifted in the facility of learning languages, and lectured a few years ago, at Johns Hopkins and Harvard Universities on Hebrew. He called to meet the Southern poetess, knowing of the kinship, and they grew to be warm friends.

Early English Family

The Binion of the French Academy, one of the forty Immortals, the great lecturer on natural science, was the great uncle of Miss Cocke's mother.

When William the Conqueror invaded England, there was in his train of officers, a Cocke, who fought at the Battle of Hastings. During the reign of Edward III, the name appears again among the men of prowess, and it is the pride of the blood that there has never been a coward among them. In the time of Charles I, they fought for him. In that fascinating old diary by Pepys, there is to be found the name of Captain Cocke, who was the ancestor of the father of Miss Zitella Cocke.

The early history of Virginia holds the chronicle of that of Sir Richard Cocke, who came to the colony not for lack of fortune, but rather for adventure, refusing, however, a commission in the army of George III, to side with the Virginians. The men of the

line have a predilection for soldiering, and both in America and England there are many Cockes upon the list of army and navy officers.

The story is historic that Colonel Cocke, one of the ancestors of the poetess, and an officer in the army of Charles I, was met by one of Cromwell's men after Charles had been captured, with the cry: Your King is taken! Your King is taken! Surrender to me!" and was answered by that doughty gentlemen, lifting his sword as he remained upon his horse: "Then I am his more than ever; in defeat even more than in victory. Take my sword if you can. I will never surrender it."

Mr. Jack Cocke, who was for many years a State Senator while Tuscaloosa was yet the Capital, was an uncle of the authoress.

In Beachcroft Road, out of Oxford, England, live the two brothers, Waggaft, one a distinguished divine of the Episcopal Church, the other a famous scientist. These men are descended from the same strain of blood as was the Alabama family of Cockes.

A Loyal Southron

Although for business reasons, just as for business reasons Dr. Sims, or Judge Somerville, or John Temple Graves each removed to the East, Miss Cocke went to the country above the LINE. But never for one moment has she been untrue to the traditions of her people. In speaking of her loyalty to the South, one of her friends once said: "Zitella Cocke will never bow down to the House of Rimmon, nor court favors. But neither will she make issues, trying faithfully to carry out the command to live peaceably with all men and women. She will go with the Easterners the one mile, and the second, if they behave themselves, but if they don't, she won't go at all."

When publishers of the East used to complain to Miss Cocke that the South did not buy books, she replied: "You have taken

the living of the South, how can you expect her to buy your books?"

First a Translator

The first notable literary work undertaken by Miss Cocke was in the way of translations of French and German works.

She enjoyed the creative impulse from earliest youth, and at 7 wrote odes to the Mimosa tree that bloomed beneath her window.

Her first prose efforts were letters to her mother, which she would write and slip under the dear friend's breakfast plate, and her favorite audience was that same mother, who took time to read those juvenile efforts and point out their faults and merits.

Although she had been writing poems for her own pleasure quite a while, it was not until a literary friend urged it upon her that she supposed they had a money value. She made the venture, sent her best out of store, and the one selection brought her at once a bright golden reward.

Her taste for the best of poetry was instilled by her discriminating mother, and when she was going through the primary lessons at that mother's knee she used to memorize and recite from Wordsworth, Shelly and Keats.

In speaking of the art of writing poetry Miss Cocke once said to a friend:

"To use simple words, yet not commonplace, is true art, and genius must provide the idea."

A Montgomerian, just back from Boston tells the story of how Miss Zitelia Cocke won the attention of her first publisher.

She carried some of her poems in manuscript to a well known magazine and was ushered into the office of the critic reader.

The man at the desk did not lift his eyes but went on with his reading.

"I have brought you some poems," demurely said the Southern voice.

"We are stocked up now with enough to last for five years," replied the great little man, concluding with: "We don't need any more poetry."

"I thought from the stuff you had in your last issue you were badly in need of some poetry," was the retort of the determined Alabamian. Then the critic reader looked up "Let me see what you've got there."

Miss Cocke handed her wares over with promptitude, and from that good day to this that magazine has never turned down one of her offerings.

Brilliant Essayist

Miss Cocke is a brilliant essayist and finished writer of prose narrative. She reached across twenty centuries to defend Zanthippe, and her "Dress and Address," aroused the enthusiasm of all who read the magazine in which it appeared.

From time to time articles from her pen appear in *The Advertiser*.

It is told in Boston that on one occasion Mrs. Stinson called upon Miss Cocke, and brought a message from Mrs. Julia Ward Howe to the effect that she thought Miss Cocke's poetry real poetry, and that she wanted her to go to see her. When Mrs. Stinson delivered the message Miss Cocke replied with spirit "I do not think Mrs. Howe's verse real poetry and I will not go to see her. That 'Hymn of the Republic' is full of false metaphors and really has no sense in it. Moreover I know good judges of poetry who think the same thing."

Well Liked Abroad

It is told by a Boston friend of the poetess that during a visit to England Miss Cocke found that she had made for herself a place in the hearts of lovers of poetry on the other side of the Atlantic. Three observations came under her own eye. While inspecting a portrait of one of her ancestors that was hanging in Temple Bar, the great old Cocke who was the authority on law, Miss Cocke was addressed by an English army officer, serving at the time in India:

"You seem interested in that picture," he said. Miss Cocke replied: "He was my ancestor."

"So was he mine, and I am wondering if this poetess is related to us." Thereupon he drew from his pocket one of her own poems, "October Days."

While stopping in a Bible store in Scotland, Miss Cocke was asked to register her name. The attendant, reading it, looked at her with interest and then led her to the window, where there was on display her poem, "My Cross."

Again, while attending church in Scotland, she heard one of her poems read from the pulpit by the clergyman, as part of his sermon.

Miss Cocke's books are included in the collection of the *Bibliothèque Universelle*, and in others of the great libraries of Europe.

She has been made a member of the author's club of London, upon the merit of her poems.

Publishers of school readers have included selections from her longer poems, and used in full many of the shorter ones.

"The Grass Hopper's Hop."

The poems included in the book which takes its title from

the leader, "The Grass Hopper's Hop", originally appeared in different magazines and were illustrated by notable American artists, Peter Newell, Taylor, Rosenthal, and others, of equal merit. These illustrations were not used by the publishers of Miss Cocke's book, a short-sighted economy on their part, but one that may be repaired by subsequent editions, as no doubt the owners of those charming pictures would be willing to permit their use.

Eugene Field and Robert Louis Stevenson would have enjoyed many of the poems for children found in the volume, "The Grass Hopper's Hop." They are stamped with somewhat the same mark of the true coin as were the poems of those two children's epic writers, and all lovers of children and of poetry will recognize in Miss Cocke's work that purity and subtle transmutation that is inspiration. Eight hundred copies of "The Grass Hopper's Hop" were bought in Boston in a fortnight.

"Doric Reed"

There were two editions of "Doric Reed", the title being significant of a musical instrument, the speaking part of an organ, or the sounding part of the clarinet.

One of these editions was plain cloth binding, and the other an edition de luxe, exquisitely done into an artistic book. Soon this edition was exhausted, Boston being the heaviest buyer the literary critics of that scholarly city, lavishing praise upon the contents of the book.

In "My Cross," the author has struck the same key as was struck by Bishop Newman in his universal song of humility and contrition. "Lead Kindly Light."

"My Lord would make a cross for me.
But I would none of His;
I thought I knew better than He.
To bear my pain or bliss.

But I had fainted 'neath the load,
I on myself did lay,
Had He not met me in the road,
And helped me on the way."

The simplicity of the thoughts and words in the five verses of that poem belong to a state of spirit such as produced the old English morality play: "Everyman."

The Art Lithograph Publishing Company, selected "Bethlehem" as "the best known and most beautiful American Christmas poem" as their Christmas booklet of 1908, the pictures being made in Munich.

"Bethlehem"

Outside the walls of Bethlehem-town,
All in the white starlight,
A little lamb walked up and down,
And cried into the night.

No other lambkin of the fold
So flawless and so fair.
No other sound upon the world
Fell on the midnight air.

And tenderly the shepherd said.
"For thee nor gold, nor price,
So pure thou art from foot to head,
Dear Lamb of Sacrifice!

Inside the walls of Bethlehem-town
A new-born Infant smiled.
And seraph bright with song look down
Upon the Holy Child,

Shepherds their Shepherd saw, amazed,
And bowed them to the floor,
Kings on a mightier monarch gazed,
And gave him costly store.

But she, whose silence pondering
 In paths prophetic trod.
 Knew she had borne that Holy Thing
 Which was the Lamb of God.

The Mocking-Bird

Zitella Cocke is the author of "The Mocking-Bird," a eulogium to the sweetest song bird in America, which will stand side by side without fear of shame with Shelly's "Ode to the Skylark" and Keats's "Ode to a Nightingale."

"O matchless bird! whose song I heard in sunny days of childhood
 And never note like thine did float o'er meadow, brake or wild-
 wood.

Scarce can I tell the wonderous spell new singers put upon me,
 Yet from thy thrall, the best of all, not for a moment wont me.

* * *

"Twas joy to hark the tuneful lark, from grassy bed upspringing,
 As he would run, to greet the sun, with his ecstatic singing,
 So shrill and clear, that far and near, it filled the sky above him,
 So wildly sweet, it were but meet that all the world should love
 him.

* * *

"The nightingales of England's vales, in clostered covert
 chanting,
 Like liquid notes of angels' throats, my dreams are ever haunting.
 Immortal song, that poured night long, where Grecian fountains
 glistened,
 Or sobbed its love, in moonlight grove, where Plato walked and
 listened.

* * *

The bluebird's glee, in bush and tree, that heralds spring's return-
 ing,
 Or cheers the lawn, when summer's gone, and autumn's fires are
 burning,—
 The shy cuckoo, with only two blithe words to speak in
 gladness,—
 The mellow gush of woodland thrush, that's half in joy and sad-
 ness;

Aye, these are dear to sight and ear, and gladden field and forest,
Yet which may dare with thee compare, my proud imperial
chorist.

For choicest song of feathered throng, outpoured in richest
measure,

Is but a part of thy fine art, and thine exhaustless treasure.

* * *

Alas! that name should thus defame a singer grandly royal,
And of his song work grievous wrong to bird so leal and loyal!
Rare polyglot, in sooth, but not a heartless imitator;
Thine every tone, is all thine own, the gift of thy Creator.

* * *

What bird can say, by night or day, within thy gamut folden,
At thy sweet will, pours forth to fill, the air with music golden.
A trembling lyre, with passion's fire, through dewy woodland
ringing.

A sweet-voiced flute, a liquid lute, to stars enraptured singing!

* * *

Nor minion thou, thyself to vow, as summer's gay attendant;
To season's round thou hast not bound thy spirit independent.
But art as free as zephyrs be, and when our need is sorest,
How oft the heart with joy doth start to hear the strain thou
pourest!

* * *

Thou poet bird, had Keats but heard one stanza from thy story,
What song divine thine own would shine, in brought undying
glory!

And that fine soul, of airiest goal, who felt the lark's elation.
Had yet from thee learned rhapsody of loftiest exaltation.

Spiritual in Tone

Among her nature poems, that one called "Hospitality of the Wood," is a deeply religious chant, stately enough for a processional of Druid priests, those ancient defenders of morality and religion, as they went forth among the oak forests of Wales or Ireland, their heads bowed before those great trees that were to them the symbol of God, the mistletoe upon them a type of Man's dependence upon Him.

"Open your doors, O ancient Wood.
 From care and all her vexing brood,
 To you I fly, and sore forespent
 I yield me now to your intent.
 O take me in and grant me boon
 To lay aside my staff and shoon.
 From worldly soilure wash we clean
 And house me in your hostel green."

The remaining verses march on in their sweep to a climatic vision of splendor.

In all her tree songs and woods verses and river poems, there is the same devotion and spirituality as is found in the Nature poems of Sidney Lanier.

Labor she honors in "The Man at the plow."

"The son of penury and toil, who at the end.

Stood, a white, unwrinkled soul,
 Before the great white throne of God."

The Labor that waited outside of Eden for banished man, she calls "the pitying angel,"

"With comforting of large amend."

Her poem "The Bluebird," is scarcely inferior to her Mocking-bird," and her glorification of the great southern monopoly, "Cotton," should be learned by heart by every boy and girl in the South.

Henry Timrod's poem to the same subject is not superior to this one:

Cotton

From rainbow tint to the opal's glint
 My varying color's run,
 And I change my form as the clōuds that swarm
 The couch of the setting sun,
 The spider weaves, in her nest of leaves,
 No gossamer web like mine,
 And strong the grasp that my fibers clasp
 In twisted cord and line.

I enter the door of rich and poor,
I clothe the king and the clown,
And serve man's need with my stalk and seed
When my leaf is sear and brown.
A truce to your grains,
While my flag is still unfurled.
O'er mill and wheel, and spindle and reel,
I rule the trade of the world!"

Cherokee Rose

As in the case of another of her books the volume "Cherokee Rose" takes its title from the chief poem of the collection.

Of this book The New York Tribune said:

"Zitella Cocke's descriptive lines of Southern landscape are remarkable for warmth and grace. Possibly they seem too opulent in color as the chant proceeds, but by the time the last line is reached there is such a sense of veritable nature conveyed to the reader that all objection to the poet's rhetoric vanishes. She has a warrant for her vivid tones, and, moreover, adds to truth so delicate a feeling, an ardor so winning that her pictures are studied with a sensation of delight. Miss Cocke employs a florid scheme of color when it is required, but she knows when to work with restraint. Her poems in lighter vein are cleverly drawn vignettes, sprightly, smooth and touched with a neat vein of humor."

The Montgomery Advertiser in reviewing the book said at the time:

"It is doubtful if any American is today capable of producing verse that surpasses Miss Cocke in purity and grace, though for the most part its appeal is to emotions and sensibilities independent of circumstances and environment. It does especially appeal to us of Southern birth, and Alabama cannot afford to neglect so gifted a daughter. When poor Lanier died, the whole South awoke to learn, not that it had entertained, but that it had crucified with its indifference, an angel unawares."

The Boston Herald said of her:

"Miss Zitella Cocke is entitled to a high place among the women of the country who write good poetry. She follows no one else. Her poems are the outcome of a true poetic instinct, hence their popularity. She has the rare quality of writing in perfect measure. Her poems sing themselves into your thought and feelings, and are so good that they hold the interest of the reader from page to page. Nothing in her volume is poor, weak or imperfect, and we venture to say that a more finished or attractive volume by an American poet has not appeared during the year, and Miss Cocke at once takes the place she so long deserved to occupy."

It was the opinion of The Union and Advertiser:

"Miss Cocke's poems are a welcome addition to the best literature of the day. She possesses the charm of originality, and exceptional ease of expression. Her phrasing is felicitous and remarkably clear. She has the lyric gift, and has mastered the many stops of the organ pipe. Her workmanship is exquisite, and her command of the sonnet is admirable. Her poems are not for the moment, and as you read her book you seem to hear the lift of mocking birds from every page."

Cherokee Rose—The Poem

Garden roses all are praising—
Gorgeous urns of balmy incense,
Persia's graceful, proud sultanas,
Provence darlings, burning Tuscans,
Sunny Seville's regal daughters,
Blooming on the lawn and terrace
Like the queens of ancient tourney,
Peerless in their high-born beauty;
But one born this side the sea
Is a fairer flow'r to me—
The sweet rose, named Cherokee.

With her loving arms embracing,
Cotton field and broad plantation,
How she cheers the heart of toiler!
And her radiant snow-white blossoms,
Gleaning through the sun-lit distance,
Seem like bands of white-robed maidens.
Like the sacred vestal virgins
With their lustrous lamps of silver.
But a country flow'ret she,
Yet no rose at court could be
Lovelier than the Cherokee

When the skies are bleak and bitter,
Bright with life and emerald greenness,
She entwines the naked tree tops,
Glistens through the heavy rainfall—
Sparkles 'neath the frost and snow flake,
Gladd'ning weary miles of highway,
Showing the sweet mind of Summer
E'en when Winter's hand is on her!
In my dreary adversity
Would I could be brave like thee,
Dauntless rose of Cherokee!

And some morning ere we know it,
On her slender, budding branches,
Mocking bird is proudly singing
Such a romance of the forest
That our hearts are filled with longing
And the snow-white blossoms hear him.
Knowing that gentle Spring is coming,
And burst forth in joy to meet her.
Then the mocking-bird sings free
Love's triumphant jubilee
To the rose of Cherokee!

ADDENDA

Miss Cocke died December 3, 1929 in Gadsden, and was buried in Marion, Ala.

MRS. ELLA LOWERY MOSELEY

By Marie Bankhead Owen

Goldenrod

By Ella Lowery Moseley

Far down the road which runs between.

The goldenrod is crowding fair,
And lithe as nymphs arrayed in green,
With trembling shocks of yellow hair.

From where the fence, time-worn and gray,
Goes wandering, restless, in and out.
They peep and whisper. "Come this way,"
And toss their sunny heads about.

And down the meadow, up the hill,
Beguiling, there the coquettes stand,
And seek to draw me farther still—
Still farther into fairy land.

But no! I'll go no more their way—
It is a bold and flouting throng
That dons this festival array
To chant the summer's funeral song.

* * *

A poet, a newspaper woman, a school teacher, a social leader
in diplomatic circles in India, a novelist!

These are the things Ella Lowery Moseley has been and is!

"How much of a poet is she," you ask? Read "Goldenrod,"
which The New York Home Journal published with praise.

"How much of a teacher was she?" Ask the Trustees of the
public school system of Montgomery, for she once served this city
as a member of the Sayre Street school force.

“What success had she as a social leader in India when her husband was dean of the Consular corps at Singapore, where he was the American Consul-General?” Read the social annals of the Singapore papers of the two years when she held sway in the pretty home leased from the Bishop of Singapore and Sarawak.

Successful Novelist

“Was she a success as a newspaper woman?” Read the columns of the paper she helped edit and those others for which she wrote.

And last, you ask “What kind of a novel can she write, and I answer you by telling you to read her new book, “The Wonder Lady.”

It is this last achievement that has given Mrs. Moseley the really good start that every author looks forward to through the years of practice marches.

The publishers of “The Wonder Lady” have been so pleased over their find, for every manuscript that is sent to a publishing house is carefully read with one thought of a good find in the tedious hunt—that they have made the book their years feature, and have the imprint of its cover upon the thousands of letters they write during the season.

Born at Montevallo

Mrs. Ella Lowery Moseley is a native Alabamian, having been born near Montevallo, the daughter of Calvin Alexander Lowery, and his wife, Eliza Mirian Hudson, who lived, before her marriage in the vicinity of Tuskegee.

When the Moseley family removed to West Point, Ga., the daughter, Ella was placed in the public school and later she was a pupil of the public schools of Montgomery. She graduated at the State Normal College at Florence, Ala., and two years ago

¹Montgomery Advertiser—Sept. 24, 1911.

received a certificate from the Harvard Summer School, where she has studied the past three summers.

She taught in the public schools of Montgomery, and after her marriage assisted in founding and editing *The Birmingham Times*, of which her husband, the late Dr. Robert A. Moseley, Jr., was founder and editor, before becoming Consul-General to Singapore.

Dr. Moseley's grandfather, also named Robert A. Moseley, was among the first settlers of Montgomery, having come from Virginia, and being of English ancestry.

Early Poems in Advertiser

After her graduation, *The Montgomery Advertiser* was the first paper to publish her verses. These appeared for a long time under a nom-de plume. The creative impulse was for a time absorbed by the profession of teaching, a vocation that is so all-exacting in its duties that little time or strength is left for poetry.

It was not until after her marriage to Dr. Moseley that the author again found leisure to take up writing. In *The Washington Post*, *The New York Home Journal*, and *The Times-Democrat* her work appeared.

For a while she was guided by mood alone. Realizing that mood was a treacherous and undependable quantity, she entered upon a regular daily obligation to write for her husband's paper. *The Birmingham Times*, her especial work being the editorship of a Woman's Department, as well as to assist with the real editorial output of the publication. The Woman's Department, as conducted by Mrs. Moseley, included essays, book reviews, comments upon current events, and original poems. This drilling in ready writing and rapid thinking was fine schooling for the prospective author, and the recognition that Mrs. Moseley quickly received from editors all over the State must have been gratifying in the extreme.

For Woman's Association

It was while connected with The Birmingham Times that Mrs. Moseley made the suggestion, through her columns, that the many clever newspaper women of Alabama should organize a Woman's Press Club.

The idea was seized upon by the women writers with enthusiasm, and the meeting was called, Montgomery being the appointed place for organization.

Mrs. George Ball and Margaret O'Brien-Davis were the moving spirits with Mrs. Moseley in working up the meeting.

Among the ardent band of women who became members of the Alabama Woman's Press Club were Mrs. J. M. DeCottes and the Misses Hood of Montgomery; Misses Nelson and Clark, of Selma; Miss Clay of Huntsville; Mrs. I. M. P. Ockenden, Mrs. A. D. Sayre, Miss Nimmo Greene, Mrs. J. I. McKinney, Mrs. Battey, who had for many years been connected with The New York Sun; Mrs. Zack Smith, Miss Louise Harrison, of Heflin; Mrs. Frank Gist, of Columbiana; Mrs. Alice Stevenson Wooley, of Guntersville, and Mrs. Lawrence, of The Livingston Journal. There were others, but these names were most conspicuous in actual newspaper work. The Association flourished a few years but passed out of active existence at the death of Mrs. O'Brien-Davis and the removal of Mrs. Margaret Ball to Atlanta, and of Mrs. Moseley to Singapore. Upon Mrs. Ball's return to Alabama journalism, she again proposed through her columns the revivification of the Woman's Press Club, but so far nothing definite has been done.

In India

When President McKinley appointed Dr. Moseley as Consul-General to Singapore, the journey was entered upon with light hearts by the newly chosen incumbent of the office and his congenial wife. They were entertained by consuls in every port from San Francisco to Singapore. Arriving in the Straights Settlements, and his particular post of duty at Singapore, Dr. Moseley was

soon made dean of the Consular corps, thereby giving social precedence to his wife over all the other consular ladies in that body.

While holding this distinguished position Dr. and Mrs. Moseley met numbers of celebrities and interesting residents and travelers. English and American naval officers were frequently their guests, among these being Admiral Porter. At Hong Kong they were the guests of Admiral Schley at tiffin upon his ship the *Olympia*.

Honored By Bishop Potter

On the occasion of a visit to Singapore the late Bishop Potter met a number of Harvard graduates who were touring the world. The prelate gave to these young men a banquet at Christmas time, at which Mrs. Moseley acted as hostess.

The house which the Consul-General occupied during the first part of his residence at his post was the home of the Episcopal Bishop, who was at the time residing at Sarawak, whither he was bound to stay a portion of the year. The house is typical of the architecture of European dwellings throughout India, although not so large as many.

The death of Dr. Moseley after two years service as Consul-General terminated the delightful incident of life abroad, and since her widowhood Mrs. Moseley has resided a portion of the time with her uncle, Rev. R. H. Hudson, at his country home at Millbrook, near Montgomery.

Historic and Romantic Spot

When the site of the capital city of Alabama was first projected for a town, land agents were equally active at other points, among them the location upon the Alabama River known as Coosada.

Long before this the Creek Indians had a compact little village at Coosada, and gave to it the name it still bears. It was there that William Wyatt Bibb, so nearly elected Speaker of the

House of Congress as the brilliant young statesman from Georgia, later a member of the United States Senate, and appointed by President Monroe as the Territorial Governor of Alabama, and afterwards elected by the people to that honorable position as the first governor of the new State, had his home, and there he sleeps the last sleep.

There also was the home of the Halls, and other distinguished families. Contiguous to Coosada is Robinson Springs, the home of the Goodwyns and Millbrooks. The traditions of old fashioned neighborliness still obtain.

The young people of the several plantations or country houses live much as the old time families lived socially, spending week-ends together, riding in cavalcades a-horseback, fishing, rowing upon the river, and writing and producing plays with their own talents.

Miss Harris and Mrs. Moseley

Among these families is that of which Miss May Harris is a member, that May Harris who is in the quiet of the winter's days, or the fresh country mornings of the summer time, writes those charming short stories and essays that have won her signal honor among the writers of our day and a coveted place on Harper's fiction staff.

Miss Harris and Mrs. Moseley, both students, both authors, neighbors as they have been the past two years or more, have found a friendship that has proven of mutual advantage from the standpoint of congeniability.

It was while living in this charming atmosphere, so conducive to scholarship, that Mrs. Moseley wrote "The Wonder Lady."

This is the first piece of sustained fiction she has done since her impaired eyesight made the abandonment of authorship a necessity.

Previous to the interruption of her literary work through the

troublesome eye affection which was due to the insidious effects of a residence in the tropics. Mrs. Moseley wrote a story of life in India, called "The Amok of Wangsa," the material for which was gathered while the author was living in the Orient.

"The Amok of Wangsa"

"The Amok of Wanga" was so full of promise that the moment it appeared in "Short Stories," published by the Current Literatures Company, a conservative old New York publishing house, came forward urging Mrs. Moseley to furnish them a novel.

It looked at that moment, no doubt, to the ambitious young author that the "big moment" had arrived.

Just as she was entering upon the task of writing the book, her eyes failed, and, as she said some years later to a friend. "Before I could see to write again everybody had forgotten about "The Amok of Wangsa,, and the author, including the New York publishers.

But the plot of that novel was laid, and it is now in the process of completion. It is to be a political novel, dealing with the colony which came from France and located at Demopolis, Ala., after the defeat of Napoleon. The hero is a young aristocrat whose liberal tendencies draw him under the Napoleonic enchantment. This gay gallant of the battlefield and the court finds in the canebrake wilderness another sort of enchantment, involving him in a life and death struggle with a jealous American squatter and in what eventually becomes to him more poignant, a conflict with the American, or Anglo-Saxon ideal of love.

Her Literary Friends

Following the auspicious beginning of her work in "The Wonder Lady," the South, and especially the State of Alabama, will look forward with great interest to the literary future of this, her talented daughter.

The Harvard professor under whose direction Mrs. Moseley has been studying the past three summers, is no less a personage than Henry Milner Rideout, author of "The Slumere Cat" and "Dragon's Blood."

Josephine Preston Peabody, author of "The Piper," and Eleanor Hallowell Abbot, author of that delightful book "Molly Make-Believe," are also her personal friends.

She has been presented at the "Author's Club" of Boston, and has many friends among the literary and artistic element of the East.

ADDENDA

Mrs. Moseley died in Prattville in 1942, and is buried in Oakwood Cemetery, Montgomery.

STATE MILITIA OF ALABAMA DURING THE
ADMINISTRATION OF LEWIS E. PARSONS, PROVISIONAL
GOVERNOR JUNE 21ST 1865 TO DECEMBER 18TH, 1865
PREAMBLE, SHOWING NECESSITY FOR SOME MILITIA
AUTHORIZATION BY CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION FOR
RAISING MILITIA COMPANIES.
PLAN OF ORGANIZATION.
LIST OF COUNTIES SHOWN TO HAVE RAISED COMPANIES TO-
GETHER WITH NAMES OF COLONELS COMMANDING IN
EACH COUNTY.
PERSONNEL OF CERTAIN COMPANIES.
GOVERNORS PROCLAMATION.
CORRESPONDENCE RELATING TO CERTAIN ACTS OF MILITIA
COMPANIES.

This article has been compiled from Original Letters and Manuscripts in the files of Alabama Department of Archives and History, Military Records Division, Reconstruction Period, File W-66. While no direct quotations are used, free reference has been had to Fleming's *"Civil War and Reconstruction in Alabama"*.

Reference to and copy of Resolution of the 1865 Convention taken from Shepherd's "Constitution of and Ordinances adopted by the State Convention of Alabama, 1865".

Compiled by Clyde E. Wilson under W. P. A. project number 6039-3525 September 27th, 1937.

ALABAMA STATE MILITIA DURING THE ADMINISTRATION OF PROVISIONAL GOVERNOR, LEWIS E. PARSONS, JUNE 21-DEC. 18, 1865.

The civil government of Alabama virtually ended with the capture of the City of Montgomery in April, 1865, and after the taking of Governor Watts as a prisoner, which occurred in the latter part of May, 1865, all semblance of government ceased. The country was overrun with deserters, stragglers and those who by some means had managed to stay out of active service in the war entirely. Soldiers from the army of northern Virginia, which had surrendered at Appomattox on April 9th, were returning rapidly to their homes, the negro slaves had been set free and every thing in the shape of either civil or military authority was in a chaotic condition. Depredations were being made by lawless bands and the people that were trying to be law abiding were in constant fear of loss of life and destruction of property.

On June 21st, 1865, President Johnson, acting under the clause in the Constitution of the United States that required the United States "to guarantee to each state a republican form of government and protect each state against invasion and domestic violence", appointed Lewis E. Parsons, of Talladega County, Provisional Governor.

One of the duties placed on the Provisional Governor was that of calling a convention that was to "make such changes in the State constitution as would meet the changed conditions" and to recommend to the Governor such ordinances as "would more speedily restore peace and order".

This convention, delegates to which were elected by popular vote, assembled in Montgomery on September 12, 1865 and on September 20th of the same year, the following resolution was adopted:

RESOLVED:—"That his excellency, L. E. Parsons, Provisional Governor of the State of Alabama, in view of the lawlessness and violence that prevail in many counties of this

State, be respectfully requested to organize and call out one or more companies of militia in each county as soon as practicable, to aid in repressing disorder and preserving the public peace; and to this end, this convention hereby authorizes and empowers the Provisional Governor to adopt such measures as he may think necessary and proper for that purpose”.

(Shepherd’s “Constitution and ordinances adopted by the State Convention of Alabama, 1865”, page 44.)

Acting under the request and authorization as set out above, Governor Parsons took immediate steps to organize such militia. This service was entirely voluntary and was to be for a period of six months. The general plan seems to have been for the delegate or delegates from a county to this convention, to request the Governor to organize a company or companies in his or their respective county, and with this request would go a recommendation that some certain person, resident of that county, would be appointed by the Governor, with the rank of Colonel, to organize such militia. The object being to secure the best men available and that the people could trust. Each company was to have a captain, two lieutenants, three sergeants and not less than forty enlisted men. All officers were to be elected by the men composing the company and commissions issued by the Governor through the office of the Adjutant general.

There does not seem to have been much difficulty in getting the men to enlist, but it does seem to have been almost impossible to procure arms and ammunition for them, there being none left in the country after the war and no way of purchasing them any where else.

None of these companies were kept in camp, being required to assemble for drill about once a week, but were all liable to duty at any time when their services were needed. The majority of the companies were organized as mounted infantry, and the men furnished their own horses but were provided with “forage and rations” while on duty.

In Tuscaloosa, Russell and Bibb counties, the companies were broken up into squads of from five to ten men each, each squad taking turns at constant patrolling of the respective beats in the county. The plan seems to have been for each squad to serve one week at a time, being replaced by another at the end of that period.

Under the Provisional Government proclamation by President Johnson, the garrisons of United States soldiers, quartered at different points in the State, were not to interfere in any way with the enforcement of the local laws by either civil or militia authority, but were to aid in such enforcement, if found necessary, and requested to so do by the proper authority, but even in that event, they were subject to the civil authorities.

Evidence is found in the records available that sixteen of the then fifty two counties of the State (list of which is hereinafter appended) organized one or more companies each. Whether there were no more or the records lost, can not at this time be stated, nor can the effect, either by direct action or moral suasion, on such disorders as they were intended to curb or end, be told.

That some friction between the soldiers of the United States and the State militia would arise was inevitable, and quite an amount of correspondence is found in regard to a difficulty at Girard, Russell county, but as both sides dis-claim any breach of peace on their part, the truth as to just what occurred will never be known.

LIST OF COUNTIES IN WHICH THE RECORDS SHOW
THAT COMPANIES WERE RAISED, TOGETHER
WITH THE NAMES OF THOSE APPOINTED
TO RAISE SUCH COMPANIES

COUNTY	OFFICER
Bibb,	S. W. Davidson
Chambers,	Wm. Robinson (shown in one place as Robertson)
DeKalb,	Jupiter Edwards
Jackson,	W. M. Jones
Lawrence,	Thos. R. McKelvy, resigned and Capt. Ward McDonald appointed.
Macon,	W. G. Swanson
Perry,	Carlos Reese
Pike,	A. P. Love
Pickens,	J. C. Morehead
Russell,	C. M. Hooper
Shelby,	M. D. Sterrett
St. Clair,	Jno. W. Jones
Sumter	A. S. Vandergraff
Tallapoosa,	J. W. Carter
Tuscaloosa,	John S. Garvin
Washington,	Hudson M. Ware

All of those appointed to raise companies were given the rank of Colonel of Militia and were in command of their respective counties. Each county was a separate unit and responsible to other head than the Governor.

MEMBERS OF MOUNTED INFANTRY COMPANY AT BEAT NO. 1, BARBOUR COUNTY MILITIA

1 Edward C. Perry, Captain	26 Doce V. Glenn
2 E. H. Glenn, 1st Lieutenant	27 Henry C. Glenn
3 W. H. Ledberter, 2nd Lt.	28 Thomas P. Graves
4 E. B. Griffith, 3rd Lt.	29 George Griggs
5 Milo B. Carter, Orderly Sergeant	30 John Griggs
6 Mac McLendon, 2nd Sergeant	31 Burrell Harris
7 Ed Reese, 3rd Sergeant	32 Ben. H. Jones
8 Charlie Florence, 4th Sergeant	33 Thom. E. Jones
9 Matthew Averett, Private	34 Saml Jones
10 Jasper Averet	35 Alex Jarrett
11 Cary R. Baske	36 Jas. Jarrett
12 John W. Baske	37 Ben. E. Ledbetter
13 Joseph Blackstock	38 O. Kennedy
14 Henry Blackstock	41 W. F. Mosley
15 James Cliatt	42 Michael McGuire
16 George Cliett	43 J. C. Mitchell
17 Birt Cliett	44 J. B. Mitchell
18 Daniel Cohen	45 W. McDonald
19 Hiram A. Davis	46 James McAllister
20 Henry H. Davis	47 Wm. F. Perry
21 Wm. A. Davis	48 Thomas Paschal
22 Randall Flewellen	49 Henry O. Screws
23 John T. Flinch	50 John Tarrentine
24 A. Grifith	51 Jack Upshur
25 M. M. Glenn	52 Anderson Williams

(Note:—numbers 39 & 40 omitted in original manuscript.)

The company as organized Saturday the 11th instant as mounted Infantry. Has no arms, only a few 2nd hand shot guns in a very bad fix. Nearly all the members have very good horses & the company can easily get 64 (sixty four) members.

EDW. C. PERRY, Captain.

Glennville Nov. 15th, 1865.

Hd. Qrs. Six Mile, Nov. 25th, '65.

A company having been organized by W. N. Green by order of Col. S. W. Davidson, through the provisional Governor of the State of Alabama, the following names are annexed as officers and privates.

1	W. N. Green, Capt.	32	Eli Snow
2	L. C. Wallace, 1st Lieut.	33	B. Farrington
3	F. M. Fancher, 2nd Lieut.	34	E. W. Lemley
4	H. C. Fancher, 3rd Lieut.	35	E. H. Mulky
5	L. Carleton, 1st Serg.	36	H. H. Splown
6	T. M. Fancher, 2nd Serg.	37	Samuel Miles
7	James Wyatt, 3rd Serg.	38	F. G. Carleton
8	A. M. Ward, 4th Serg.	39	Jeff Snow
9	B. Eddins, 5th Serg.	40	J. L. Campbell
10	J. D. Farrington, 1st Corpl.	41	L. H. Campbell
11	E. B. McGuire, 2nd Corpl.	42	Reuben Owen
12	W. E. Smith, 3rd Corpl.	43	J. H. Woods
13	John Litton, 4th Corpl.	44	N. B. Cooper
14	E. W. Jarmin	45	W. G. Johnson
15	Thomas Litton	46	S. A. Edins
16	Joseph Litton	47	B. V. Colwell
17	James Cottingham	48	A. J. Adams
18	John Jarmin	49	S. M. Doak
19	L. P. Wallace	50	Robt. Goode
20	T. C. Baronett	51	Hines Gentry
21	W. M. Thomas	52	J. M. Robeson
22	L. E. Starr	53	William Thompson
23	W. J. Hawkins	54	Henry Ward
24	Jack Cottingham	55	Walter Fancher
25	John Martin	56	Coleman Dennis
26	Robt. E. Woods	57	J. D. Smith
27	L. M. Russell	58	Adolphus Sims
28	D. L. Russell	59	Aaron Campbell
29	J. P. Ward	60	James Trucks
30	D. W. Ward	61	W. D. Woods
31	A. D. Lightsey		

Endorsed on back of sheet "Militia Roll from Bibb, 1865."

OFFICERS OF A COMPANY FORMED AT LEBANON, DeKALB, COUNTY

John T. Sparks, Captain
A. J. Horton, 1st Lieutenant
R. G. Myrick, 2nd Lieutenant

(Note:—This report states that there were 5 sergeants, 4 corporals and 79 privates, but names are not shown. This company was mounted infantry.)

MILITIA OF MACON COUNTY AS OF JAN. 1st, 1866

NAME	RANK	AGE	STATION
1 Wm. G. Swanson	Col.	49	Tuskegee, Ala.
2 Jno. Love Brown	Adj.	22	Tuskegee, Ala.
3 F. S. Ferguson	Capt.	24	Tuskegee, Ala.
4 Wm. B. Jones	1st Lt.	23	Tuskegee, Ala.
5 J. N. Haynes	2nd Lt.	27	Cotton Valley, Ala.
6 Geo. W. Dent	2nd Lt., Jr.	40	Tuskegee, Ala.
7 O. B. Perry	Capt.	29	Warrior Stand, Ala.
8 J. W. Pace	1st Lt.	27	Warrior Stand, Ala.
9 R. Grimmett	2nd Lt.	28	Warrior Stand, Ala.
10 M. Key	2nd Lt., Jr.	25	Warrior Stand, Ala.
11 Jno. T. Scott	Capt.	30	Auburn, Ala.
12 A. H. Read	1st Lt.	27	Auburn, Ala.
13 Wm. H. Green	2nd Lt.	40	Auburn, Ala.
14 Thos. H. Clower	2nd Lt., Jr.	35	Auburn, Ala.
15 R. H. Powell	Capt.	45	Union Springs, Ala.
16 Abram Miles	1st Lt.	30	Union Springs, Ala.
17 Columbus W. Foster	2nd Lt.	23	Union Springs, Ala.
18 Wm. A. Martin	2nd Lt., Jr.	30	Union Springs, Ala.
19 Wm. A. Johnson	Capt.	50	Society Hill, Ala.
20 Robt. G. Johnson	1st Lt.	25	Society Hill, Ala.
21 Nat. J. Gentry	2nd Lt.	35	Society Hill, Ala.
22 Walter Foster	2nd Lt., Jr.	26	Society Hill, Ala.
23 S. H. Lamar	Capt.	30	Honeycutt, Ala.
24 Wm. Thompson	1st Lt.	28	Honeycutt, Ala.
25 George Napier	2nd Lt.	30	Honeycutt, Ala.
26 A. J. Chesson	2nd Lt., Jr.	35	Honeycutt, Ala.
27 E. A. McWhorter	Capt.	35	Cross Keys, Ala.
28 Waddy Thompson	1st Lt.	24	Cross Keys, Ala.
29 Jno. C. Judkins	2nd Lt.	25	Cross Keys, Ala.
30 Geo. T. Burch	2nd Lt., Jr.	23	Cross Keys, Ala.

ENTIRE STRENGTH OF MILITIA FORCES FOR MACON COUNTY,
JAN. 1st, 1866

Command

	Col.	Adj.	Capt.	1st Lt.	2nd Lt.	Serg.	Corp.	Pri.	Total	Aggregate
F & S	1	1								
Capt. Ferguson			1	1	2	5	4	106	115	119
Capt. Perry			1	1	2	4	4	73	81	85
Capt. Scott			1	1	2	4	4	59	67	71
Capt. Powell			1	1	2	5	4	90	99	103
Capt. McWhoter			1	1	2	5	4	61	70	74
Capt. Johnson			1	1	2	4	4	54	62	66
Capt. Lamar			1	1	2	4	4	55	63	67
Total	1	1	7	7	14	31	28	498	557	587

REMARKS

This command has never drawn any arms or ammunition and have not any on hand. In case of emergency, all could be mounted.

Tuskegee, Ala., Dec. 31, '65.

JNO. LOVE BROWN,
Adjutant

W. G. SWANSON,
Col. Com. Militia.

Troy, Ala., Pike County.

I, Andrew P. Love, County Commandant of said County, do hereby certify that the following named officers were duly elected on Saturday the 28th inst to command a Volunteer Militia Company raised under a Resolution of the Convention of the people of this State passed the 20th day of Sept. 1865—the Headquarters of said Company is at Fanorville, Ala., consisting of

J. H. Reynolds, Capten
A. D. Feilder, 1st Liut.

D. B. Lock, 2nd do, together with 49 non commissioned officers and privates all mounted.

A. P. LOVE, County Commandant.

Commissioned Sept. 30, '65.

OFFICERS OF THREE COMPANIES OF MILITIA ORGANIZED IN SUMTER COUNTY

Company A Headquarters at Gainesville.

George W. Wrenn, Captain

John J. Houston, 1st Lieutenant

John W. Epes, 2nd Lieutenant

A. D. Hall, 3rd Lieutenant

Company B Headquarters at Livingston

O. James Lee, Captain

A. M. Moore, 1st Lieutenant

Zack Tutt, 2nd Lieutenant

S. J. Arrington, 3rd Lieutenant.

Company C Headquarters at Gaston

James H. Holmes, Captain

G. S. White, 1st Lieutenant

W. Y. Peteet, 2nd Lieutenant

Lewis Seale, 3rd Lieutenant.

MUSTER ROLL OF CAPTAIN E. T. HUTCHESON'S COMPANY

MOUNTED INFANTRY

TALLAPOOSA COUNTY, ALA.

NAME	RANK	AGE	NAME	RANK	AGE
1 Hutcheson, E. T., Captain		24	25 Hammock, Joe, Private		28
2 Kimball, Lun, 1st Lieut.		28	26 Holly, J. M., Private		24
3 Smith, D. J., 2nd Lieut.		32	27 Havis, E. G., Private		19
4 Hicks, Judge, 3rd Lieut.		27	28 Hicks, Dan, Private		34
5 Murph, J. A., 1st Sergt.		20	29 Jones, G. J., Private		30
6 Barker, J., Private		25	30 Jones, G. H. B., Private		18
7 Barker, H., Private		30	31 Johnson, W. H., Private		31
8 Bass, J. G., Private		37	32 Kimbrough, G. S., Private		24
9 Bryant, H. J., Private		35	33 Loveless, J., Private		21
10 Brown, B. B., Private		28	34 Momar, B. F., Private		23
11 Brummett, W. A., Private		30	35 Moman, J. M., Private		18
12 Culbreth, J. A., Private		34	36 Merritt, G. W., Private		36
13 Culbreth, E., Private		26	37 Meadows, J. M., Private		19
14 Chilton, J. M., Private		17	38 Meadows, G. W., Private		17
15 Conine, J., Private		20	39 Mosely, R. F., Private		37
16 Carter, W., Private		26	40 Murphy, R., Private		17
17 Dozier, J. J., Private		23	41 McDaniel, E., Private		30
18 Day, B. F., Private		23	42 Moore, W., Private		20
19 Fleming, J. W., Private		35	43 Murry, J., Private		30
20 Florns, W. S., Private		25	44 Newell, J. N., Private		21
21 Green, W. A., Private		18	45 Newell, W. C., Private		18
22 Green, T. H., Private		20	46 Newell, W., Private		40
23 Garrett, Dr., Private		40	47 Pinnell, J. W., Private		19
24 Grimmett, A. J., Private		45	48 Parker, Dan, Private		25

49 Potts, F., Private	28
50 Perry, A. M., Private	32
51 Ross, D. A. G., Private	33
52 Robertson, W. A., Private	24
53 Robertson, M. S., Private	20
54 Robertson, J. C., Private	18
55 Robertson, W. S., Private	45
56 Robertson, B., Private	18
57 Robertson, L., Private	22
58 Shannon, P., Private	19
59 Shannon, M. M., Private	45
60 Shannon, S., Private	17
61 Smith, W. H., Private	20
62 Smith, G. T., Private	34
63 Smith, J. G., Private	26
64 Sims, N. J., Private	19
65 Starr, John, Private	34
66 Spinks, R. R., Private	33
67 Slaughter, W., Private	30
68 Thompkins, J., Private	44
69 Trammell, R., Private	20
70 Trammell, P., Private	28
71 Thomas, J., Private	43
72 Williams, L. F., Private	29

73 Winter, J. O., Private	19
74 Winter, R. M., Private	26
75 Wise, J. F., Private	19
76 Webb, R., Private	50
77 Ward, A., Private	29
78 Ricks, P. W., Private	28
79 Ramsey, James, Private	21
80 Yates, S. S., Private	30

ENDORSEMENT:

I certify on honor that this Muster Roll shows the whole number and true condition at this date of Capt. E. T. Hutcheson's Company of Mounted Infantry raised and organized for local defence, and are waiting to be received by the Gov. of Ala. to serve six months from the date whenever the emergency demands.

DeSoto, Ala., Dec. 2nd, 1865.

E. T. HUTCHESON,
Capt. Comd. Company.

CONSOLIDATED REPORT OF VOLUNTEER MILITIA BATTALION
OF TUSKALOOSA COUNTY

FOR THE MONTHS OF NOVEMBER, DECEMBER AND JANUARY,
COL. JNO. S. GARVIN, COMMANDING

NAMES	Rank	Station	No. Days Service	Subsistance	Forage	Arms
Field & Staff	Col.	Tuscaloosa	75	75	75	0
Jno. S. Garvin	1st Lt. &					
M. C. Burks	Adj.,	Tuscaloosa	75	75	75	0
	Capt. & QM					
Jno. White	& C. S.,	Tuscaloosa	75	75	75	0
Company A						
B. Vaughan	Capt.,	Tuscaloosa	15	15	15	0
Wm. Malone	1st Lt.,	Whites	40	40	40	0
Ed Warren	2nd. Lt.,	Whites	15	15	15	0
Company B						
J. C. Billingslea	Capt.,	Fosters Store	50	50	50	0
Thos. Frierson	1st Lt.,	Carthage	15	15	15	0
J. A. Stewart	2nd Lt.,	Carthage	15	15	15	0
M. A. Camron	2nd Lt.,	Jr. Romulus	50	50	50	0
Company C						
Ed. Roberts	Capt.,	Lexington	50	50	50	0
J. T. Garner	1st Lt.,	Lexington	40	40	40	0
J. Hamner	2nd Lt.,	Dunn's	40	40	40	0
T. Davis	2nd Lt. Jr.	Dunn's	40	40	40	0
Number 24 non commissioned officers			360	360	360	0
Number 182 privates			2000	2000	2000	0

No ammunition furnished and none reported as expended.

REMARKS:

Subsistance and forage were furnished by officers and men while on duty—: also ammunition, but none of the last reported expended. Companies were armed chiefly with "shot guns" which were private property. Blank muster rolls and indeed all kinds are much needed and imperatively demanded if required. Please send them as soon as convenient.

I certify that the above report is correct. M. I. BURKS, 1st Lt. & Adj.
Feb. 1st, 1866, Approved, JNO. S. GARVIN, Col. commanding county.

State of Alabama Jackson County Oct the 9, '65

To his Excellency Govinor Parsons

Sir wee undersigned loyal men and discharged U. S. Soldiers Resident of Jackson County in the State of alabama Do Recommend to you G. W. Ridge a resident of Jackson county to be an unconditional Union Man and allways has been from the beginning of the war up to this date and that his occupation during the war has been guide an dscout for the United States army. wee theirfore Send one of his honorable discharges from this post Inclosed with this note to show you that our Statement is trew—Wee theirfore Ernestly request his excellency Gov. Parsons to send a Special Order to Mr. George W. Ridge authorizing him to raise a company of men as the Malitia for the purpose of protecting Jackson County of the State of Alabama—wee are confident of his influences and qualifications to raise the Men and fill his office if it should please you to give him the authority—our reason for sending this request is this—unless a reliable man is in command of the malitia in this county union men can not live here any longer.

we are Yours Respectfully,

Names

J. A. Hammond

Jasper Ridge, Co. I 10 Tenn. Inf.

Joseph S. Leep Co. A 1st Bat. 15th U. S. inft.

James A. Vandergriff 1st Ala Cavelry Co. A

William Mury Co. I 10 Tenn. Inf.

A. C. Cleveland Co. I 10 Tenn Inf

C. J. Southerland Co. I 10 Tenn Inf

Peter Anderson Co. A. 10 Tenn Inf

William Stone 5 Tenn Cavlel Co. F

Jacob Elledge CF 5 Tenn Cavl

W. R. Anderson 10 Tenn infanterry

J. C. Louie Co. i 10 tenn inf

C. Templeton Co. i Tenn inf

Capt. W. W. Mount com Co I 10 Tenn Inf

James Hill Co. A 182 Oh I
 J. Wadson Co. A 35 N. York
 Frank Summers 2 Indiana battery
 Henry Summers 2 ind. battery
 James Hill
 Samuel Gant
 James Hamman
 B. F. Springfield First Ala Cav Co. B
 John Jourdan
 Alfred Owen
 William Fondren
 John W. Welchel
 G. B. Lawson
 M. L. Lawson
 D. F. Mitchell
 Samuel Besley
 Wm. A. Austin
 F. W. Newsome
 John P. Wilson
 H. F. Evett first Ala Col Co b
 James Evett 1 Ala Cav Co b

We the officers of the United States Army, stationed in Jackson County State of *Alabama*, would recommend that permission be granted to George W. Ridge to raise a company of militia for the county of Jackson, to be composed of the above mentioned men and such other loyal men as may be necessary to fill the company to the maximum. We know Mr. Ridge and his associates to be unconditionally loyal.

MARTIN HARTMANN, Captain 40 U. S. C. I. Comd'g.
 U. S. Force, Stevenson, Ala.

ALEXANDER INNESS, Capt. 40th U.S.C.I. & Provost
 Marshall Post of Stevenson, Ala.

EDW. H. WOOD, St. 18, USCI Qr. Mas. Post
 Stevenson, Ala.

(Note:—The above is a verbatim copy of a letter found in the correspondence of Provisional Gov. Parsons. Mr. Ridge was not appointed.)

TO THE PEOPLE OF ALABAMA

The appeal to arms has been made and decided against us, but not until our sons and brothers had exhibited a degree of courage and endurance which commands the respect and admiration of the world.

Alabama was admitted to the Union on the 2nd day of March 1819. What her population and resources were at that time I have not the means, at hand, to state; but the census of 1860 enables us to see what her condition was when the Convention proposed the ordinance of secession on the 11th day of Jan'y 1861—

Our state had a population of 964,201 souls—of which 526,431 were whites 2,690 were Free colored & 435,080 were slaves—We had 6,462,987 acres of improved lands, the greater part of which was in actual cultivation, producing 32,761,194 bushels of corn, 1,222,487 bushels of wheat, 73,942 bushels of rye—716,435 bushels of oats, 499,559 pounds of rice—221,284 pounds of tobacco—1,483,609 bushels of peas and beans—397,566 bushels of Irish potatoes and 5,420,987 bushels of sweet potatoes—987,978 bales of ginned cotton—We had 108,701 mules—127,205 horses—234,045 milch cows—92,495 working oxen—452,643 head of other cattle—369,061 sheep yielding 681,404 pounds of wool and 1,736,959 swine—

We had 743 miles of rail-road in operation which had cost us \$17,591,188. We had \$4,901,000 invested in bank stock—& \$2,747,174 in specie and \$4,851,153 on deposit in the different banks of the state—and \$8,260,000 invested in manufactures, the value of whose annual product was \$9,400,000—

The value of our real estate & personal property—exclusive of the value of negroes, was \$495,237,078.

The state owed a sterling bond debt payable in London of \$1,336,000—and a decimal bond debt payable in New York of \$2,109,000. It also owed what is called the funded debt of

the state, consisting of the sixteenth section and the University fund, on which the interest only can be paid, the state having assumed this in perpetuity, amounting to \$..... To meet this the state had \$1,200,000 in North Carolina & Virginia six per cent bonds worth at that time a premium in the market & an annual revenue which exceeded all its expenses about \$.....

In the prosecution of the war for the last four years into which Alabama was precipitated, about 122,000 of her sons have been carried to the field of battle, 35,000 of whom will never return; & it is probable an equal or larger number are permanently injured by wounds or disease while in the service. A very large proportion of our material wealth has been exhausted. Our fields are laid waist—our towns and cities, our rail-roads and bridges, our schools & colleges, many of our private dwellings & public edifices are in ruins, silence & desolation reign where once stood the comfortable home which resounded with the joyous laugh of childhood & innocence.

The state has contracted a large war debt during this period, & has on hand as near as can now be ascertained about \$..... in Confederate Treasury notes, which are utterly worthless and about \$..... in good funds—

Untold sufferings have been, and are still endured by thousands of our women and children & the aged & helpless of our land.

There is no longer a slave in Alabama, It is thus made manifest to the world that the right of secession for the purpose of establishing a separate Confederacy based on the idea of African slavery has been fully & effectually tried and is a failure.

Yet amid all the ruin, suffering and death which have resulted from it, every political right which the state possessed, under the Federal Constitution, is here today, with the single exception relating to slavery.

The life boat of the Union is still within our reach. The flag which our Fathers established, with their life blood, among the nations of the earth still floats at her mast head. On her quarter deck, despite the bullet & dagger of the assassin still stands a helmsman at his post, surrounded by a crew, who, for the most part, with outstretched hands & in cordial tones invite us to come on board & share equally with them the prosperity, the danger & the glory which may fall to the lot of those whose fortunes are united to her.

Friends and fellow-citizens shall we not do it? There is no other sail in sight. England and France often seemed to be bearing down to our relief, but they have tacked, nay they have put square about and are now hull down on the distant verge of the ocean. *But the ship which our fathers built*, has backed her engines and her sails & is lying to, ready to receive us. Her commander says come. It is your right. Her crew are looking over her sides ready to lend us a hand. And if they who fell at Lexington and Bunker Hill, at the Cowpens and York Town could speak to us, would they not say "go on board the ship we built & launched for all of you." Brethren be at peace & dwell together in unity—You have fallen out—you have had a dreadful family quarrel, as children too often have, after parents are dead and gone who acquired the estate: but be thankful to God that the great principles of civil & religious liberty, of free government & mans capacity to govern himself still survive amid the ruin which you have wrought—You will be once integral parts of an Empire which contains within itself the elements necessary to secure all of peace, prosperity, and happiness which falls to the lot of men & nations. There is not a friend to the principles of government which we bequeathed you, among the Kings & Despots of the Earth. You have not had, during all this death struggle but one real friend in Europe, the Emperor of Russia."

Shall we not heed their advice, In the hope, the belief that we will, it has pleased *His Excellency Andrew Johnson President of the United States* to appoint the undersigned Provisional Governor of Alabama for the purpose of enabling the loyal people of said State to organize a state Government, whereby

Justice may be established, domestic tranquility insured & loyal citizens protected in all their rights of life, liberty and property"—and the President has made it my duty "to prescribe such rules and regulations as may be necessary & proper for convening a convention composed of delegates to be chosen by that portion of the people of said state who are loyal to the United States & no others, for the purpose of altering or amending the Constitution thereof; and with authority to exercise within the limits of said state all the powers necessary and proper to enable such loyal people of the state of Alabama to restore said state to its Constitutional relations to the Federal government, and to present such a republican form of state government as will entitle the state to the guarantee of the United States therefor, and its people to protection by the United States against invasion, insurrection & domestic violence"——

Now for the purpose of carrying into execution the commands of the President & to enable the loyal people of Alabama to secure themselves the benefits of civil government I do hereby declare and ordain—

1—That the Justices of the Peace & Constables in each county of this state, the members of the Commissioners Court (except the Judges of Probate) the county Treasurer, the tax collector and assessor, the coroner & the several municipal officers of each incorporated city or town in this state, who were respectively in office & ready to discharge the duties thereof on the 22 of May 1865 are hereby appointed to fill those offices during the continuance of this Provisional Governor. And as it is necessary that the persons who fill these several offices should be loyal to the United States, the power is hereby reserved to remove any person for disloyalty or for improper conduct in office or neglect of its duties: and I earnestly request all loyal citizens to give me prompt information in regard to any officer who is objectionable on any of these grounds—

2d Each of these persons thus appointed to office must take & subscribe the oath of amnesty as prescribed by the Presidents proclamation of the 29th day of May 1865 & immediately transmit

the same to this office. At the end of said oath & after the word "slaves" he must add these words "and I will faithfully discharge the duties of my office to the best of my ability" Each of these officers must also give bond & security as required by the laws of Alabama, payable to the State of Alabama, on the 11th Day of January 1861—If any person acts in the discharge of the duties of any one of the aforesaid offices without having complied with the foregoing regulations on his part, he will be punished—This oath of amnesty etc of office may be taken before any commissioned officer in the civil, military, or naval service, of the United States; and the Judge of Probate in each county in this state on the 22d of May—1865 may also administer it unless another Judge of Probate shall have been appointed by me in the meantime & approve — file the bond which is hereby required to be given—But no one can hold any of these offices who is exempted by the proclamation of the President from the benefit of amnesty unless he has been specially pardoned— — —

3d The appointment of Judge of Probate and Sheriff in each County will be made specially as soon as suitable persons are properly recommended & when appointed they will take the oath of amnesty prescribed in the foregoing section & give bond and security as required by the law of Alabama on the 11th of January 1861 — — — And vacancies in any of the County offices will be filled promptly when it is made known & a proper person recommended.

4. " If the loyal citizens of the state find it necessary to have other officers appointed viz, clerk of the Circuit Court, Solicitors, Judge of the Circuit Court, Chancellor & Judges of the Supreme Court, when that necessity is satisfactorily established the appointments will be made.

5." An election for delegates to a convention of the loyal citizens of Alabama, will be held in each county in the state on Monday the 31" day of August next, in the manner provided by the laws of Alabama on the 11" day of January 1861, but no person can vote in said election, or be a candidate for election who is

not a legal voter as the law was in that day and if he excepted from the benefit of amnesty under the President's proclamation of the 29 of May 1865 he must have obtained a pardon.

6" Every person must vote in the county of his residence & before he is allowed to do so must take & subscribe the oath of amnesty prescribed in the President's Proclamation of 29" of May 1865, before some one of the officers hereinafter appointed for that purpose in the county where he offers to vote, & any person offering to vote in violation of these rules or the laws of Alabama on the 1th of January 1861 will be punished.

7". There will be elected in each county of the State on said day as many delegates to said convention as said county was entitled to representatives, (in the House of Representatives) on the 11th day of January 1861 — — — — — and the delegates so elected will receive a certificate of election from the sheriff of the county & will assemble in convention at the Capitol in Montgomery on the 10th day of Sept. 1865 at 12 M.

8". From and after this date the civil & criminal laws of Alabama as they stood on the 11th day of January 1861, except that portion which relates to slavery, are hereby declared to be in full force & operation; & all proceedings for the punishment of offences against them will be turned over, to the proper civil officers, together with the custody of the person charged and the civil authorities will proceed in all cases according to law. Suits in civil cases now pending, whether in original mesne, or find process before any officer acting under Military authority will be turned over to the proper civil officer & he will be governed in all things by the laws of the state as aforesaid—

9. All unlawful means to punish offenders are hereby strictly prohibited. No "vigilance committee" or other organization, for the punishment of supposed offenders, not authorized by the laws of the state, will be permitted; & if any such are attempted the person or persons so offending will be promptly arrested & punished. The lovers of law and order throughout the state are appealed to & solemnly urged to aid, by all law-

ful means, in sustaining the cause of law & order. If the people of the state will do this willingly & promptly we shall be able to restore peace & security to every person in our beloved state if the offenders become too strong the military power of the United States will aid us. Henceforth that power will act in aid of & in subordination to the Civil authorities of the state — — —

10. There are no slaves in Alabama. They who were once slaves are now free. Let us encourage and aid them by all means in our power to be honest industrious & peaceable inhabitants. We & they have much to learn with reference to the new relation which the result of war has established between the two races. They now come under the law as free persons of color.

11. The oath that is required to be taken by those who desire to vote for delegates to the convention, may be administered by the Judge of the Probate of the County where the voter lives or by any Justice of the Peace in said County by officers specially thereunto, appointed — — Blanks will be furnished those officers by the Judge of Probate to whom they will be sent on application where they can not be printed— — — one copy of said oath will be given the voter & another will be kept by the officer before whom it is taken & endorsed by the Judge of Probate with the affiants name & numbered from one up & which must be filed with the Judge of Probate & preserved by him as a part of the records of his office— — — The Judge of Probate must give out a certified list of names numbered to correspond with the affidavits & transmit it to this office by some one of the delegates to the convention. It is important the list should all be here on the 10th day of September next when the convention meets.

The several officers will also transmit their accounts for these services at the same time & if the lists of votes made in a proper manner accompanying them, the accounts will be promptly laid before the convention for adjustment— — —

The Judge of Probate & the sheriff who were in office on the 22d of May 1865 will take the oath herein as required of the other officers & continue to discharge their duties of their respective officers until others are appointed— — —

12 — — All good citizens are respectfully and earnestly urged to set the example of engaging cheerfully, hopefully & energetically in the prosecution of industrial pursuits. In so doing they will exert a good influence on those who are despondent and cast down by the calamities which have befallen us.

13 — — The idle, the evil disposed & the vicious, if any such there be, within the limits of our state, must distinctly understand that all violations of law will be promptly punished. The sheriffs of the several counties are hereby required to keep in readiness a sufficient force of deputies or assistants, well armed to enable them to execute all legal processes & arrest all offenders promptly: & they will be held strictly accountable for any neglect of duty in this respect — — — Rights of persons & property must be respected — — — law and order must be preserved — — —

Endorsement:

Copy of

Original Proclamation of
Lewis E. Parsons.
Provisional Governor of Alabama.

Hd. Qrs. Vol. Militia
Girard Ala. Jany 13th 1866

Col. C. M. Hooper
Comd Militia

Sir:—In pursuance of your order desiring information concerning, the alleged ill treatment of discharged U. S. Soldiers by my militia, I desire respectfully to make the following report.

On or about the 20th day of Dec. 1865 a difficulty occurred at a house of ill fame in Girard between some discharged U. S. Soldiers and some young men in Girard (alleged to have belonged to my militia by Col. Woodall). It seems that prior to the difficulty these discharged U. S. Soldiers had brought some low and

easy virtued women, from Columbus, Ga., and converted an old unoccupied Hotel into a house of ill fame by placing these women in it. They were adjoining to and near some of the most respectable and decent people in the place.

Their fighting, quarreling, cursing, profanity, vulgarity, & lewedness daily & nocturnally greeted the eyes and ears of numerous and respectable people nearby.

Several young men whose families resided nearby, upon their own authority proceeded summarily to abate the nuisance; and in doing so had a difficulty with these discharged soldiers; this is the difficulty referred to by Col. Woodall, where he accuses my militia of arresting and threatening the lives of discharged U. S. soldiers—No one was hurt—Immediately after Col. Woodall sent a Guard into Ala. and arrested the first two young men they saw viz:— Lewis Chalmers and Wm. Clarke, and confined them in the Jail at Columbus, Ga., for 24 hours. They were sent back into Ala. and tried by Civil Magistrates, there being no shadow of proof against them, they were released. The next night some of Col. Woodall's soldiers made a raid into Girard and plundered the house of Mrs. Chalmers (a poor widow lady and mother of said Lewis Chalmers) and plundered the store of Mrs. Wa. Casar, also a widow lady. They then proceeded to demolish the house of Mrs. Bullard (a poor widow lady) I am not prepared to say whether this last act were by Col. Woodall's order, or with his knowledge or sanction.

A few days since some of Col. Woodall's soldiers came on this side of the river and killed a fine cow, which they do not deny.

You will please over-look my being so dilatory in this matter, which is owing to the difficulty of communication.

I learn from you that my first report concerning the arrest of my militia has never reached you. I have made an additional one, which accompanies this.

I am Colonel
Very respectfully
Your obt. servt.

Signed C. J. Lewis
Capt Comd Vol. Militia

Endorsed

Crawford, Ala.

January 17th 1866.

"Report of Captain Chas. J. Lewis in answer to order asking for information concerning the alleged ill treatment of discharged .U S. Soldiers.

Respectfully referred to Col. Jno. M. Phillips, County Commandant of Militia.

Signed, Chas. M. Hooper
Ex Commandant

Copy of 4 affidavits signed by Jno. D. Goodwyn, H. M. Homes, E. W. Pressley, and S. J. A. Knight, before Joseph R. Nix J. P., dated each Dec. 11, '65.

STATE OF ALABAMA)	Personally appeared before me,
)	
Russell County)	Joseph R. Nix justice of the
)	peace of said county —

Jno. D. Goodwyn, (in the other copies the other name each above written) and after being duly sworn deposeth and saith that on Wednesday night the 29th Nov. 1865 he was arrested by order of Col. F. Woodall commanding Post in Columbus, Ga., at the residence of the said Pressley's, (some of the others were arrested at different places stated in each affidavit) and imprisoned in the Jail of Columbus, Ga. & kept there 22 hours. The alleged cause of said arrest was not stated to him. He was treated with the indignity of being cursed by the guard. He further deposeth and saith that he was & is a member of the militia Co., commanded by C. J. Lewis and acting under his orders. There was no investigation or witnesses offered against him.

Sworn to and subscribed)	
before me this 11 day of Dec. 1865)	signed Jno. D. Goodwin
)	
)	
Signed Joseph R. Nix)	

The other three are signed by the other gentlemen stated above.

The originals sent to Major General Geo. H. Thomas.

Not mailed.

Hd. Qrs. Vol. Militia
Girard Ala. Jany. 10th 1866.

Col. C. M. Hooper

Comd Militia

Sir — In obedience to your orders, I desire respectfully to make the following report.

Upon the organization of my company and in view of the great amount of Robbery committed in Girard and vicinity, and the distress of the citizens in consequence I issued the following orders to my subordinate officers, "Arrent all Freeman found stealing or with property that they cannot account for, all found with fire-arms—and all vagrants, and detail a sufficient guard under the command of a non-commissioned officer, and send them to Hon. James F. Waddell, Adj. of the Freedman's Bureau for Russell County for investigation of charges,"

In view of the proximity of our respective commands I went over to Columbus and explained the object of my organization to Cold. Woodall's Adj., the former being absent. He gave me a very satisfactory answer and I proceeded with my duties. My men had been executing the above orders but a few days when Col. Woodall sent a company of soldiers over to Girard without informing me or my men of their object and returned in a few hours without interfering with our duties, but in the meantime I went to see Col. Woodall and learn the cause of such conduct as I was apprehensive of some false reports being conveyed to him by designing white men & Freedmen. He confirmed the above apprehension and said he sent those soldiers over to "straighten things."

He also said that he had no jurisdiction in Ala. except in cases of emergency and he considered that one. I explained to him in a very polite and affarable manner the object of my company and he replied very insultingly and contumely, "that he would manage my men for me if I didn't do it myself"

The next day (Wednesday, Nov. 29, 1865) he sent a garrison over to Girard, released a Freedman in my custody charged with disturbing the Peace of the town by fighting, and gave back some stolen produce that Lt. Oliver had taken from some Freedmen, consisting of corn Beef & Tallow, said Freedman voluntarily acknowledged to my men & Col. Woodall's men having stolen said property. About 9 O'clock that night men belonging to my company viz. Lt. J. A. Oliver, serg E. M. Pressley, John D. Goodwin, Saml Knight and H. M. Hams. They were all in Girard at the time. Lt. J. A. Oliver was not imprisoned, but that others were taken over in Columbus Ga. and thrown into a common Jail. H. M. Hames was a civil officer (constable) of the state of Ala. The enclosed affadivits will inform you of the character of arrest and treatment. At the same time of the arrest of my Militia, quite a number of shot guns & pistols (private arms) in the service of the state were taken from the members of my company, by Col. Woodall; non of which have been returned. I should be glad if these arms could be returned, or if that is deemed improper to have some remuneration therefor.

As an instance of Col. Woodall's action, I mention the fact, that about the 15th Nov. 1865, a Freedman *was caught* stealing in Girard by several citizens and carried to Col Woodall, who refused to act in any way asserting his official incapacity to act in cases that occur in Ala. The Freedman was discharged.

About a week after Mr McGehee detected a Freedman stealing his dog. A quarrel ensued, the Freedman struck first and with an ax, McGehee used his knife though not severely. The garrison from Columbus attempted to arrest McGehee, he escaped. They then arrested Mr. Wm. Gifford, a disinterested party, carried him before Col. Woodall, who assumed the right to try the case and fined Wm. Gifford \$5.00.

It will afford Mr. Gifford much pleasure to have the money refunded.

I proceed now to give a statement of my conduct towards U. S. Soldiers and the treatment of my men to Freedmen and prisoners while in their charge. I am not cognizant of any abuse or ill treatment by my men to prisoners while in their charge, on the contrary they were treated properly and respectfully. I have treated all U. S. Soldiers with decorum and respect, and have had no clash of authority with the garrison stationed in this County or at Union Springs.

I am Colonel

Very respectfully

Your Obt. Servt.

Signed C J. Lewis

Capt. *Comd* Vol. Militia, Giard, Ala.

Endorsed:

Crawford Ala. Jan 17, 1866. Report of Capt. Chas. J. Lewis *Comd* Milita at Girard.

In relation to Col. Woodall of Columbus Ga.s interference with his command.

Respectfully referred to Col. Jno. M. Phillips County Commandant for endorsement.....signed.....C. H. Hooper

Late Commandant of Militia.

Russell Co. Ala.

Jany 13th 1866

Col. C. M. Hooper

You will herewith please forward my resignation, which you have heretofore refused to accept.

The authority of the Militia in the Girard Beat has been set at naught and brought into much contempt by the action of Col.

Woodall. It is useless to attempt to discharge their duties in that locality. Furthermore I have removed to Crawford.

I am very Respectfully

Your Obedt Servt

C. J. Lewis

Capt. *Comd* Vol. Militia

Girard, Ala.

Endorsements:

Crawford, Ala.

Jan. 17th 1866

Resignation of Capt. C. J. Lewis,
of Russell Co. Vol. Militia.

Respectfully Referred to

Col. Jno. M. Phillips,

County Commandant

C. M. Hooper

Respectfully Approved and forwarded

Jno. M. Phillips

Col. Comdg Russell Co. Vol. Militia

Russell County, accepted to take
effect from this date

By order of Gen. H. P. Watson

Jan. 23 1866.

Chambers County Ala

Nov. 30th 1865

W. H. Barnes

Dear Sir: At the request of several citizens I have written this communication and trust that you will see proper to give it your attention. Recent acts of insobordination amongst the negroes of this community teach us in what a helpless and defence-

less condition we are in and upon what an uncertain basis our lives and property depends. I will cite an occurrence that transpired at the residence of my brother 2½ miles south of West Point, on last Saturday night. Without his authority or consent about two hundred negroes with ten or twelve Federal Soldiers, belonging to the garrison at West Point assembled at his house for the purpose of having a frolic. After three requests that they should leave (one of which was made by his wife) my brother took his shot gun and told the crowd that after the expiration of five minutes if they were not out of his yard he would fire into the crowd. A portion of the crowd some of which were soldiers left the negro cabins and went out in front of his house where they commenced cursing him & his family and threatening his life. He went out and fired his gun at the crowd. The gun was loaded with small shot and only one negro was slightly wounded in the hand. We heard the report of the gun at my fathers and myself and four others armed with shot guns and repeaters went to his rescue and no doubt saved his house from being destroyed and his family abused if not murdered. We soon succeeded in dispersing the crowd. The soldiers promised to leave and return to town immediately. The soldiers stung at their defeat, reported to their commander that they were formally captured, and paroled by a party of armed rebels. The captain next morning sent a squad of armed men out to the residence of my father, brother and T. F. Nolan, and took our fire-arms, consisting of shot guns, rifles, and pocket repeaters. We went up to West Point yesterday morning, had the affair thoroughly investigated, satisfied the Captain of the falsity of the report, and that we did no more than quell the disturbance, and disperse a crowd of drunken soldiers and negroes. A portion of the same crowd passed by the residence of Mr. John Standard—a neighbor, and while himself and family were in bed asleep threw several rocks at his dwelling, some of which struck it. They committed several other minor offences against private property. We satisfied the commander of the above facts and asked for our guns, he refused to give them up.

The citizens feel justly alarmed at such conduct, and are very solicitous that the Militia of the County should be immediately organized. If we organize a company for Militia duty will

it be permitted by the Military authorities and will the Governor accept our services and grant us arms? We ask that you will attend to this matter, and direct what course we should pursue in order to accomplish our purpose, and place ourselves in a position where we can protect our lives and property. The Captain in West Point has no jurisdiction in Alabama, and if asked to protect your property there, will refuse to do so, yet he has disarmed Alabamians of lawful weapons. Give me your advice in regard to this matter. What course should we pursue to recover our guns and give justice to all parties? I will see that you are paid for your advice. We hope you are sufficiently interested in regard to the organization of the Militia to give it your prompt attention.

Respfly Yours

J. S. Robinson Jr.

I recommended Maj. Wych S. Jackson of Chambers County as a person very qualified for the appointment of Col. Commandant of the Militia of the County of Chambers and hope His Excellency Provisional Governor, Lewis E. Parsons will make an immediate appointment.

Decr. 2 1865.

W. H. Barnes

(In pencil)

We concur in the above recommendation.

J. C. Meadows

J. S. Robinson

Endorsement:

Chambers Issued Nov. 6th, 1865.

Let Comd. issue Decr /65.

L. E. P.

"THE DAYS THAT ARE NO MORE"

Or

"Plantation Life As It Was"

By

Ella Storrs Christian

1916

[Perry County]

Through the courtesy of the late Mrs. Forney Stephenson, the original manuscript of "The Days that are no More", by Mrs. Ella Storrs Christian, was given to the Alabama State Department of Archives and History for permanent preservation. In view of the fact that the present generation is so unfamiliar with the War and Reconstruction period in Alabama, 1860-1866, the editor of the Alabama Historical Quarterly has decided to present Mrs. Christian's "Memoirs" of that period, beginning in the present issue and continuing in the next. The personal data about Mrs. Christian was furnished the editor by her daughter, Miss Lucy Christian, of Uniontown, Alabama. Mrs. Christian was the daughter of Joshua Storrs and Mary (Semple) Storrs, and was born June 15, 1833, at the "Retreat", the home of her grandfather, Judge James Semple, in Williamsburg, Virginia. Her early life was spent at "White Cottage", her father's plantation on the James River. The Storrs family left Virginia for Alabama in September 1838, the grandparents and other relatives accompanied them. The family party occupied several carriages, and the house servants followed in wagons, the field hands walking the horses, mules, cows and dogs. On reaching their destination in Perry County, Alabama, the family bought land not a great way from the present Uniontown, which was then called Woodville and consisted of a bar-room and a few houses, and built the family home. As there were no schools the Grandmother Storrs taught the children. In 1852 Robert Christian came to Alabama and bought the adjoining plantation which he named "Fair Oakes". Very soon after his arrival young Christian was married to his Cousin, Miss Ella Storrs. Mr. Christian died leaving his widow with five children. Only one of the children, Lucy, is still living.

PREFACE

My children have so often begged me to tell them of my life in the troubled times from the early fall of 1860 to January 1866, that it seems well to write my memories of these times as they come to me. Memories of the old times are passing so rapidly away that I wish them to know life on a Canebrake Plantation as it really was. They have begged that I would let others share

with them the pleasure, as they lovingly deem it, claiming that "daily life on the Canebrake Plantation" has not before been the theme of a book

I, at first, thought that I would revise extensively before publication, leaving out names and many little homely incidents, then I remembered the kindness of the Public, which rarely fails an old lady, so I have concluded to submit these fragmentary memories, just as they are.

CHAPTER I

The fall of 1860, was one of great unrest, very different from the easy careless life of the Old South, for we realized that if Lincoln was elected it meant secession.

Your father was one of the Breckenridge and Lane Electors, and was of course a great deal away from home. I however, always felt safe, though there were frequent reports of insurrections among the Negroes, and repeatedly well laid plans for insurrections were found out, in time to prevent any serious trouble; our Negroes were never implicated in any of these plots, as most of them were inherited and very much devoted to the family.

It is really a remarkable thing, that in the many insurrection plots made during my life no Negro who belonged to any branch of our family was ever involved, the other Negroes saying that they were afraid to trust them, as they would certainly warn their "white folks." Oh! those were trying days! the very air seemed filled with menace of trouble to come. And to add to my unhappiness your grandmothers health began to fail, so we had to keep all idea of impending trouble from her, talking brightly and cheerfully in her presence, when of course we were utterly miserable.

Your father expecting to move out West, sold our dear home "Fair Oaks" that summer, but after a trip out West he decided to remain in the Canebrake, and bought our present plantation

"New Hope", down on the old Demopolis and Selma dirt road, to which we moved just after Lincoln's election.

From that time the men and boys all over the country were forming companies and drilling. A cavalry company was formed in our immediate neighborhood, they drilled in one of our fields, and Beverly, who was a little fellow, watched them with great interest, imitating their manouvers on his stick horse.

Captain Otey was a West Pointer so of course they were finely drilled. This company however, never saw active service being composed of old men and semi-invalids, to which latter class your father belonged. The Canebrake Rifle Guards, an infantry company, was formed in Uniontown and vicinity, and saw most active service of which I will tell you later.

On Dec. 20, 1860, South Carolina seceded from the Union and we then waited most anxiously, for the special session of the Legislature of Alabama to convene and pass an ordinance of secession. this was done on Jany. 11, 1861. Your father, his brother James; and your cousin Betty Semple were all present, and have often described the scene to me. It was a most remarkable meeting.

Though each speaker strongly urged secession they spoke with tears streaming down their faces, for while they knew the necessity for the measure it was such keen pain to leave the Union.

Among the speakers was the famous William L. Yancey, who was known throughout the South as a most wonderful orator. When the ordinance was passed tears mingled with the cheers.

Your cousin Lettie Tyler, then ran up the new flag and the secession guns boomed out.

It seemed a very direct answer to prayer, that Bishop Cobbs should have died just as the first secession gun was fired, as he

had always prayed that he might die before the Union was dissolved. For though he was an ardent Southerner, he knew, having the "wisdom of the serpent, with the harmlessness of the dove," the great suffering that must be endured especially by the women of the South, and how unprepared we were for war. Bishop Cobbs was the most perfect character that I have ever known, being as much famed for his meekness as for his wisdom. He was known in the Triennial Convention as the wise Bishop.

On his visit to England he was received at Court, and he made such an impression on the ecclesiastical world that when the Bishop of London visited the United States, after more than fifty years had elapsed, he said that if any of Bishop Cobbs descendants were present at the Triennial Convention that he would like to meet them.

It has always seemed strange to me that in the many, many books, that have been written on the subject of the war, the fact that we were so unprepared for war has been so lightly touched on.

All shipping and ordinance of war was owned by the Federal Government; there were only a few ordnance stores that could be seized by the South, and there were comparatively few lines of rail-roads through the South, and those largely owned by Northern capitalists. Of course we were better able to equip an army than a navy, as all the shipyards were owned by the Federal Government. We were however, well provided with leaders, so many Southern men having served in both the United States army and navy.

But to return to my personal experience; such preparations for war as we could make were pushed as rapidly as possible, and we heard and thought of nothing but war, even the children played war. I can see Beverly now, a little fellow in dresses, so interested in his little camps full of stick soldiers, which he tried to drill like Captain Otey drilled father. How little we realized that the ideal peaceful life of the old South was gone, to return no more, and that there were long and bitter years of agony before us.

It was the keenest grief and mortification to me, and to all other Virginians of my acquaintance, that Virginia waited so long to follow the example of her sister states in leaving the Union.

Col. Jones, a dear friend of mine who lived in Camden, felt so deeply on this subject that he regarded it almost as a disgrace, and would not allow Virginia to be spoken of in his presence. All four of his sons answered their country's call promptly, enlisting in Alabama regiments. his youngest, a boy of sixteen never came back.

I never felt quite as he did, for I was sure that Virginia would come in the end:

“And stand as she stood in the olden day”

You know how nobly she vindicated herself, and how she suffered for the Cause.

The news facilities were very poor in those days, especially in this little village. Montgomery, eighty miles away, was the nearest telegraph station, and we had to rely on very irregular mails, so the sound of the guns at Fort Sumter was our first intimation that hostilities had begun. Of course we knew from the guns that a battle was going on, but had no idea of where.

It would be impossible to describe our excitement and anguish, for up to that time none of us believed there would be any real war, trusting that the Confederate States Commissioners could bring about a peaceful adjustment of affairs, and that the Federal Government would *keep faith with them*.

When the news of the fall of Sumter reached us, there was great rejoicing throughout the country. Thanksgiving services were held in every church in town, and our one little cannon played a conspicuous part in the torchlight procession that night.

My brother was living in Marion, so of course joined that company. He had attended school in Marion, so had many friends and old schoolmates there. This company was ordered to Fort Morgan, which guards the entrance to Mobile Bay.

At the organization of the army he was rejected on account of his extreme deafness; after some months he went to Richmond, hearing that the examination was not as rigorous as in Alabama, but was again rejected, much to his distress.

Your father's two brothers died before the beginning of hostilities, so we had no one nearer than Uncles, cousins, and of course a number of friends, as dear as relatives in the army, this was a great grief to me, as all Southern women felt it an honor to give their nearest and dearest to their country.

Nothing of much moment happened to break our peaceful days after the fall of Sumter until the Canebrake Rifle Guards were ordered to the camp of instruction at Old Point Comfort.

I cannot tell you of the mingled feelings of pain and exaltation at the departure of the company as so many of them were near, and dear to me. The officers of this company were:

Capt. Dr. Richard Clark

1. Lieut. T. K. Coleman
2. Lieut. Leigh R. Terrell
3. Lt. David W. Pitts
1. Sargeant W. O. Hudson
2. Sargent W. H. Hudson
- 3 Sargeant John P. Walk
- 4 Sargeant Frank M. DeLorme
1. Corporal W. H. Long
2. Corporal W. A. Chambers
3. Corporal C. A. Terrell
4. Corporal J. E. Ware.

Dr. Clark was Mother's doctor, whom she loved dearly, and W. O. Hudson was our own doctor and most intimate friend. The third and fourth corporals were very young. C. A. Terrell was fearfully wounded in the knee and had to be at home on furlough for some time, suffering intense agony, but as soon as he could mount a horse, he went back to the front enlisting in cavalry regiment.

I came up to Uniontown a few days before the company left. As Mother was so much worse I wished to be constantly with her. We had to conceal from her the departure of the company, knowing that it would give her great pain, even as near the border land as she then was.

You may imagine what we suffered, though none of us realised that the war could last; the men thought their absence was only for a few months, still they had your father spend the day before the company left in writing their wills.

Nearly all the ladies in town went to the train to see the company off, but your aunts and I could not leave Mother, fearing she would suspect something from our absence.

This company made a very glorious record, retaining their organization to the end of the war, though very few of the original company came back. They formed a part of the famous Fourth Alabama, and no regiment made a better record. Then we settled down to dull monotony, waiting for letters, which began to come very soon, and each letter as regarded as common property. The Negroes belonging to the old families were very much interested in news from our men, and after the beginning of hostilities rejoiced as much in Southern victories as their owners did.

CHAPTER 2

There was virtually no change in the daily life at the South for some time; Slavery as I knew it was one of the most beautiful systems the world has ever seen. Most of my friends came from Virginia, bringing their slaves with them. These were generally inherited, and of course the feeling of affection, was transmitted from father to son, in both races. The slaves' childlike dependance on their master and mistress, was very touching. They brought to them their joys and sorrows, as children do to their parents. Your mammy whose family had come down through more than three generations, and who always identified herself with the family, lost three children in an epidemic of measles, that swept through the country during the war. When they were taken sick, we insisted that she should go to the quarters and stay with them, but though she was a most devoted mother, she would not do it, saying she had rather that Ginnie, who nursed all the negroes when they were sick, should nurse them, and your father and I, give them their medicine, which we did. Your father went down to the quarters at all hours of the night to see that the sick negroes had their medicine and proper attention. When your mammy's children died, she asked me to have Lewis dressed in his masters clothes, and the two girls in mine, and this really seemed to give her great comfort. She was so dreadfully distressed, that I told her she had better stay at the quarters with her children for awhile, and let one of the other negroes take her place as nurse, but she could not be persuaded to do it, saying no one else should nurse her baby, and that she wanted to be with "Mistis".

She looked so badly, that we thought an entire change would benefit her, so sent her with my baby, who was just two years old, up to Uniontown, to stay with your aunts for awhile. In a weeks time, though her health was improved, she was so homesick that we had to send for her. After a short time she regained her usual cheerfulness. Your mammy was not alone in her attachment to the family, every negro on the plantation seemed devoted to us. Your father kept bachelor hall, for some years, and after

our marriage they said, "though Master was good and kind, it was not like having a "Mistis".

Sunday was scarcely a day of rest for me, as all the women and many of the men were not content unless they could come up to the house every Sunday morning if it were only to say "howdy Mistis". My life was of necessity a very busy one, as the mistress on a plantation always had the clothing for the men, women, and even the babies, cut out and made at the house, superintending, marking, and giving out the clothing as it was needed, and assisting in knitting the socks and stockings, for you could not get heavy, ready made clothing in Uniontown. Negroes in those dear old times were very childlike, for though on each plantation the entire time of a capable woman was spent in nursing the sick and caring for the little children, still my negroes were not satisfied unless "Mistis" made them several visits a day, when they were sick. The doctor told me what he wished done, the nurse coming to me for orders, and I always had the food for the sick ones prepared by my cook.

Slaves were a very care-free race, every thing was provided for them even including tobacco. Each family had their own hen house and garden, in that way making pocket money, for we bought whatever they wished to sell. Once a month we would get your Uncle Cobbs to hold Sunday afternoon service for them, and every Sunday afternoon, I spent some time at the quarters teaching them a simple catechism, orally, reading from the Bible to them and singing hymns with them.

Then Sunday night, and one night in every week they had their own prayer meetings, which they kept up until a late hour. We would frequently go to the quarters to hear them sing and pray, which always pleased them. Most of them had fine voices so I enjoyed hearing them sing. I taught them a great many hymns, but at their prayer meetings they seemed to prefer singing their own hymns, saying they had more religion than those in a book. The tunes of their hymns were always beautiful, and the words were sometimes pretty too, but the ones they liked best were those they composed as they sung. The leader would

begin by singing a line alone, which they would all repeat as a chorus, then some one in the congregation would sing out another line, and they would all sing the chorus, and so on to the end.

A hymn they were very fond of was, "My Jesus acoming" I will give you as a specimen, one rendering of it that I heard, but it was subject to many variations, the leader sang,

 "My Jesus acomin!
He's acoming inde mawning,
 My Jesus acomin!
He's a coming in his charot,
 My Jesus acomin!
Crac you whip Liga,
 My Jesus acomin!
Open de gate Marthy,
 My Jesus acomin!
Run to meet 'im Mary!
 My Jesus acomin!
His eyes like fire,
 My Jesus acomin!
His legs lik a pilgrims,
 My Jesus acomin!

This was some times carried on indefinitely, each one contributing what they thought might take place, when "My Jesus" came. The singing of this hymn always resulted in some one of the singers getting "happy", as they called it. They would form a circle joining hands, and jumping up and down in time to the music, becoming more, and more excited as they wheeled faster, and faster, and sang faster, and faster, the words coming so rapidly, that they were hardly articulate. I would frequently be reminded of the witches dance in "Tam' O' Shanter

 "The pipers loud and louder blew.
The dancers quick and quicker flew."

Then suddenly one of them would give a piercing scream, throw up their hands, and falling down would have to be carried out,

almost in a state of catalepsy. Getting "happy", was considered a sign of piety, and they were very proud when they had accomplished it.

No one was allowed to take part in this except those who had "come through, and jined de church", this was accomplished by "comin' in," "telling their experience, and shaking hands all around. When they decided to "seek religion", they selected one of the older "memmers" as their "mother in de gospil" who would pray and advise with them, while they were in the transition state from sinner to saint. They went about looking perfectly miserable, slighting their work, and neglecting their meals, a most unusual thing for a negro, and seeking dark corners to pray in. When they were beginning "to see light", they refused to speak, only shaking their heads when spoken to, and when they "came through", it was announced by a loud scream, clapping of hands, and embracing the nearest person. This was taken up by all the negroes in hearing distance until there was a general uproar.

I remember going down one afternoon when I was a child, to see Mother's cook Aunt Silvy, who was sick. She was an elderly woman, and considered a desperate sinner by the "members"; we thought she was getting well, but when I went in I could not get her to speak. I did not suspect her of "seeking", so was frightened, though her pulse was good; I ran back to the house to tell Mother, and she sent for the doctor, who said he could not see that Aunt Silvy was worse, and he supposed it was only an old darkey's whim. Just before bed time there was a great uproar at the quarters, shouts of, "Sis Silvy is through" and they prayed and sang most of the night. The next morning she told me, "Miss Ella I knowed every word you said, when you was talking to me las' night, but I was most through, and was skeered to speak", that afternoon great praying and singing went on. I wish I could remember the words of their Easter hymn, but I can only remember the first two verses,

Dere was a ban ob music!
Dere was a ban ob music!
Dere was a ban ob music!
In dat ole churchyard.

Go tel Mary an Marthy,
Go tel Mary an Marthy,
Go tel Mary an Marthy,
Christ is risen from de dead!

There were many others, but I can only remember fragments of them here and there. Another one was

Children you see dat charot comin?
Children you see dat charot comin?
De fore wheels run by de grace ob God,
An de hine wheels run by faith
Chillun, de hine wheels run by faith.

All of their hymns were on this order. When Beverly was a very little fellow, he was taken to the quarters one Sunday afternoon to hear them sing. They were singing with unusual zest: "My Jesus a comin". He was so carried away by it, that he sung it incessantly, would sing until he was so exhausted that he would lie on the floor, still singing, and keeping time with his hands, and feet. Your father thought this excitement very bad for him, as it prevented his sleeping, so threatened to punish him if he did not stop. He stopped singing it aloud, but when I went to sit by him after he was in bed I found he was singing it in a whisper, his little body quivering with excitement. He finally went to sleep from exhaustion, and woke the next day his normal happy self.

Your mammy was very little like a negro; but one taste she shared in common with the others was her love of funerals. We heard one morning that a neighbor was to be buried in Uniontown that day, the procession passing our gate. After awhile I saw the procession coming up the road, and was attracted by Beverly running to the gate, exclaiming, "Thank God I see the

corpse". When I asked what he meant by saying anything so horrible, he said "Mammy said she would not take us walking, until the corpse passed. He of course did not understand the meaning of the words, but as his mammy said "there comes the corpse," knew he could then take his delayed walk. The young negroes cared very little for praying and singing hymns, but loved to get Uncle Davy to play on the banjo for them to dance. They kept such perfect time and seemed so happy I loved to watch them. My carriage driver, Uncle Burrell, was a famous dancer, and was very proud of his "straw dance". No one of the plantation could rival him in it. He would cross two broomstraws on the floor, and begin by dancing around them then dancing into the straw cross, and never touching or even stirring the straws, repeating until he had danced into all four spaces. He always danced this in his bare feet. This was really a wonderful achievement when you could remember the size of a negro man's feet. He was a very graceful dancer, and when we admired his prowess, he would always say he was dancing for the "honor of old Nansemond". He was from Nansemond Co. Virginia.

Remember I am only telling you of life as it was on our plantation, though this was the life led on most plantations owned by Virginians. I knew of very few cases where the slaves were ever badly treated. Leaving out the question of affection between master and slave, each negro represented so much money, and it was of course to the interest of the owner, that the slaves should be well cared for. The fate of old and sick negroes of the present day is certainly a marked contrast to the care taken of slaves.

Old Georgianna, my milker, whom I never knew until recent years, said to me the other day, "when a nigger is sick or dies now, no body will nuss or stroud em, less they pays for it"; and looking at me in the most pitiful way' said, "when I dies Mis Ella, please you all have me buried, caus my chillun will let the buzzards eat me fore they will take any trouble with me". In slavery times she would at her age have had very little work to do, and been given every comfort. It is remarkable what stress a negro places on

having some one they especially care for, close their eyes when they die.

Your mammy made me promise many years before her death, that when she was dying I would hold her hand and then close her eyes. In her last sickness when the end drew near, it seemed to be great comfort, that I was with her to fulfil that promise.

She had seemed always to object to going to Church, or hearing the Bible read. She had a habit of standing in the door of my room, and talking, but whenever we begin to read aloud in the Bible the lessons for the day, she would immediately leave the room. This happened so often, that I asked her why she never cared to hear the Bible read. She said "caus Mistis if I knows more I will be more 'countable".

But in her last sickness, all this seemed to be changed. She wanted one of us to read to her in the Bible all the time, and although she was suffering agonies from her cancer, Psalm 103 always seemed to quiet her, especially verses eleven, twelve, and thirteen, "For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth; so great is his mercy also toward them that fear him."

"Look how wide also the east is from the west; so far hath he set our sin from us."

"Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children: even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him."

She would make us repeat these verses hundreds of times, each repetition seeming to bring fresh comfort. I suppose her great love for her own children made her more fully realize the meaning of the beautiful words.

CHAPTER 3

When the news of our victory at Manassas was received, there was universal joy and thanksgiving, as only one man in the Canebrake Rifle Guards was killed, Lieutenant D. W. Pitts. This small fatality seems very remarkable, as the fourth Alabama to which this company belonged, covered themselves with glory that day, as indeed they did throughout the war. We fondly hoped that the war would speedily end; it was even reported here, that the army was marching on Washington, and we believed it, not realizing the condition of the army, and how utterly impossible that would have been. There was great joy among the negroes too, as they seemed to think "our company" was responsible for the victory. As I have told you very few of the original members of this company survived the war. I personally knew only a few of those who were killed, John, and Tom Pitts, sons of a near neighbor, fell, one at Gaines Mills, Va. the other at Benton, Ala. Both of them were very young. Walter Hungerford, another brave boy, and Lieut. Tom Coleman, who was elected Capt. when Dr. Clark had to come home.

The circumstances attending his death were very sad. His wife received the news of his being mortally wounded as she was returning from the burial of their only child. She went to him at once, going through untold hardships in reaching him. He talked to her incessantly of the child, whom he had never seen, sending messages to him, which she promised to deliver, never letting him know of the little fellows death. She remained with him until his death, bringing his body home with her.

Your cousin Leigh Richmond Terrell, who rose to be Col. of a regiment was also killed, and Mr. Wright a brother of our overseer Tom Hilton, the famous "drummer boy of Shiloh", was reported fatally wounded, although he was not a member of the Cane Brake Rifle Guard. We felt a personal interest in him as he lived near Uniontown. He was such a little fellow, only fourteen years old.

At the battle of Shiloh he begged his captain for a gun, which was given him, and after the battle his chaplain found him lying on the ground, he thought dying. As he bent over him the child opened his eyes and gasped out "yes, Chaplain I am badly wounded but I am not whipped". He miraculously recovered, and now lives near this place.

In August Mr. Wright, our overseer volunteered. We were much distressed to part with him as he had lived with us from the time of our marriage and we regarded him almost as a member of our family as he was such a good, reliable man. We tried several other overseers, but never found any one to fill his place, so your father decided to manage the plantation himself, having as head man, William, one of Mother's old servants, an usually intelligent, reliable negro, who filled the place very well.

It is hardly necessary for me to describe the battles to you, as history has done this more fully than I could, and we were so far from the seat of war that they hardly touched on my daily life, until very near the bitter end.

Although the war was the principal topic of conversation, and was always in our thoughts, still the daily routine of plantation life went on. Much of our time was taken up making clothes, and knitting socks for the soldiers. We sent a great many boxes of food and clothing to the front, denying our selves every thing that would make "our boys" a little more comfortable. I sent all my blankets, and cut my carpets into blankets too, for the soldiers, and gloried in my bare floors, and home-made quilts, feeling that all that I gave up for "the cause" was an honor to me.

For the first two years of the war this section of the country suffered very few privations, as our storerooms were well stocked at the beginning of the war, and for some time we could get groceries from Mobile. We raised all staple groceries except tea, coffee, and sugar, on the plantation. When my supply of tea gave out I found a very good substitute in strawberry and raspberry leaves, which I had prepared by packing in a tin bucket, which was then immersed in a pot of boiling water, letting them remain some

time, then drying them in the sun, and packing them in air tight jars. We liked coffee made of sweet potatoes better than any substitute we tried. We cut raw sweet potatoes in little blocks, dried them in the sun, then toasted and ground them like coffee. We also tried okra seed, rye, toasted corn, and chicory, but liked sweet potatoe coffee best of all. My supply of sugar never gave out entirely, as we only used it for tea and coffee, making preserves and cake with honey and home grown sorghum. Our wine was made of dewberries, and as a substitute for whiskey we made corn and persimmon beer.

There was always an abundance of beef, mutton, pig, and all kinds of fowl, as we raised all of these on the plantation. We also had quantities of eggs, milk and butter, but for salt we could find no substitute and of course killing a large number of hogs each year, we needed a great deal of salt to cure the meat, as in those days chemicals were never used in that way. So we were put to all kinds of expedients to obtain salt. You know smoke-houses generally had earth floors, which in course of years became impregnated with salt, so we dug the floor down deeply, boiling the earth, to separate it from the salt. This answered very well for curing meat but was not nice enough for table use. At last several salt springs were discovered in Clarke County on the Alabama River, so your father and several other planters sent down large molasses boilers in wagons, each planter sending two negro men to do the work.

The water from the springs was boiled and evaporated, leaving pure white salt. It was a very slow process, but at last they returned bringing a supply which lasted until after the war. We were certainly glad when the wagons came home. I had no idea of the difference salt made in the taste of every thing. The butter was dreadful, and even milk tasted flat. We raised sugar cane and made our own molasses. Nothing of this sort had ever been tried in the Canebrake before the war, so the children and negroes were very much interested in the pressing of the cane. The presses were very primitive affairs run by mule power. They were small enough to be moved from one plantation to another, one press serving for several families. We thought the syrup quite

as good as that we had formerly ordered from Mobile. Each of the children had a "molasses bottle", and would run down to the kettles several times a day, and William, the head man, was always glad to stop and fill the "chilluns bottles". When your aunt Pat came down to stay with me, she was very much shocked at the idea of home-made molasses, and at my allowing the children to eat so much of it, but we persuaded her to try it, and she soon started a "bottle" of her own, which was filled quite as often as the childrens, and when she went back to town she took quite a supply with her.

We used this syrup for making cake, and dewberry and plum preserves, but liked honey best for peach, quince, and pear preserves; I succeeded in making a beautiful syrup of watermelon, but it was so troublesome that I only made a small supply. Your mammy helped me in this as she did in all of my experiments, and used to exhibit our successes, with untold pride, saying, "me an Mistis made it". We succeeded beautifully in making toilet soap of home made lard, and concentrated lye, coloring it with dyes made from roots and bark, and perfuming it with honeysuckle, and jassamine blooms. You know in the sixties, hair oil was extensively used, so we made this also. We filled tin plates with rose leaves, honeysuckle, and jassamine blooms to have a variety of perfumes, covereed them with a coating of lard, and exposed them to the sun until the flowers bcame shriveled, then added more lard, and boiled and bottled it. This proved to be as nice as any hair oil I ever bought.

CHAPTER 4

We had to fall back on home products also for clothing as there were no looms in this part of the country. We had a great deal of trouble in finding a carpenter who knew what a loom was. There was no difficulty about the thread, as we had good wool and cotton spinners on the plantation, but none of the negroes knew how to weave. Dr. Langhorne, however, owned a negro who was an expert weaver, so we hired her to teach one of my negroes, who soon learned to weave smooth, pretty cloth.

Of course there was no trouble about white cloth, but dresses for the children and myself had to be colored in some way. But *how* was the question as dyes could not be bought. We had to set our wits to work testing what *colors* we could make with roots and barks. I made some very pretty dyes, black, brown, red, and several shades of stone. These stood washing, so we gave up other colors which seemed at first a success. I dyed some yarn a pretty red, to knit socks for the children, by having the top cut off a large pumpkin, and the inside removed, then dampening the hanks of yard with alum water, packed them in the pumpkin and let stand for twenty-four hours, then dipped the yarn in copperas water to set the color and, had it washed in clear cold water.

You cannot imagine the immense amount of trouble involved in having cloth woven at home. The cotton and wool had first to be carded and spun, made into hanks and dyed, wound and warped for the loom, then woven. A large amount of cloth was necessary as it was not only for the family, but also for the slaves. This cloth made very nice home dresses, but we had great difficulty in getting anything better for nice dresses. The drygoods merchants in Uniontown sold out their stock of goods in the early stages of the war, and it was then impossible to renew the stock; At last we heard that the only dry goods merchant in McKinley wished to sell out, as he was going in the army: I was not well enough to take the long drive, so your father took your aunt Ree, down in the carriage to help him select things for me and the children, as well as to make purchases for herself. They came back with the carriage loaded down with things, and I was very

much amused at the queer collection, some very necessary things, but others I never found any use for. Unfortunately there were no dress goods in stock so we had to mend and alter old things until goods were run through the lines. Of course goods brought in this way were enormously expensive, as getting through the lines was both difficult and dangerous. I paid a thousand dollars for a brown poplin dress. The lining, hooks and eyes, and thread were also very expensive; Your aunts Mary, and Ree, each paid five hundred dollars for muslin dresses. I also remember that your aunt Anne paid three hundred dollars for a box of soap. These are just a few illustrations of the prices paid for things. Laces, ribbons, and such trifles were non-existent for we Southern women.

As the leather of our saddles wore out we had them repaired with sheep-skins, which although mighty comfortable were not very ornamental. You rarely saw leather reins or bridles, rope being the only thing we could get, after those we had at the beginning of the war wore out. We were able to keep all the negroes well supplied with shoes, as there was a rough shoemaker in the neighborhood, and we killed enough beeves to furnish hides for the leather. I learned to make shoes for the children and myself, having the soles cut by the shoemaker, and your fathers wedding pants furnished the cloth for several pair of pretty shoes. Your father was fortunate enough to find at a little country store a supply of boots and shoes, that with careful mending lasted him through the war. We made very good and mighty pretty buttons of persimmon seed, boiling them to make them soft enough to pierce for eyes. These were too big for the childrens clothes so we cut paste board discs the size we liked, wrapped them in lint cotton, covered them with cloth, and used these as button moulds. We made hats of palmetto, which grew in great profusion in low swampy ground. The leaf bud grows underground, and we had this dug up and boiled to make it pliable, and dried in the sun, then torn in narrow strips and plaited. This was sewed into the shape and size we wished the hats. They were very white, and really pretty. No grown lady in those days wore hats, so I had to make my bonnets, by covering my old frames with scraps of silk for the winter, and with muslin or any thin material for the summer.

I had always laughed at your father for his fancy for attending sales and actions, but this fancy stood us in good stead. Just before the war a country drugstore was sold out at auction, and your father bought the entire stock, which at the time seemed very absurd, but those drugs lasted through the war for our entire plantation, and we had enough to share with our less fortunate neighbors. Our pepper was home grown, I mean red pepper (it was impossible to get the black,) as was our mustard. It was a world of labor to prepare them for the table as they had both to be pounded and sifted through muslin. I cannot say they looked nice, but both tasted very well. All these substitutes and expedients were really surprising, when you remember that the Southern women had never before the war given a thought to any thing of that kind, as in the abundance and waste that reigned in the old South no question of economy was ever considered.

I have forgotten to tell you our substitute for soda. When corn was shelled to grind at the mill the nicest cobs were put aside, piled in a large iron put and burnt to fine ashes, then boiling water was poured on the ashes. When cold this was strained and bottled.

It soon became impossible to get kerosene oil, so we had to make candles, and finding molds was a difficult matter, I found a set for molding six at a time among the things your father brought with him from Virginia. They had belonged to his grandmother, and I suppose he brought them on that account. Then we found a set for two at a country store. The candles were made by boiling tallow, rosin and beeswax together. To this we added the leaves of prickly pear, which made them hard and white. Our bed rooms were lit by a curious device which was mighty pretty. We made a large wick of spun cotton, and dipped it in a preparation of tallow, rosin, and beeswax, letting it cool and repeating the dipping until it was as big as a candle, and while still pliant wound it around a corn cob, leaving a loose end to be lit. As this burnt down it had to be unwound. Of course this was more troublesome than making candles, but it cost less, though one night it proved a very expensive light to me. Your mammy left the assistant nurse in charge of the sleeping children and the

light. While she went down to the quarters, Ann put the light on my shoe box and went to sleep. The wick burnt down setting the box on fire, and burning badly a pair of my best shoes. I was attracted by the smell of something burning, and going in succeeded in saving the soles, but not the bodies.

There were various other make shifts that I cannot now remember. I did not think of all these expedients myself. When any one in the community evolved a new idea it was shared with every one else. Of course you will realize from these make shifts and economics, that it was impossible to celebrate a "befo de war Chrismus", but we tried very hard not to let our unhappiness mar the happiness of the children and negroes, giving them as merry a Christmas as possible.

For several weeks before Christmas the children and negroes were in a great state of excitement over the Christmas preparations. None of the negroes were expected to do any field work for some days before Christmas, and very little work was expected of the houseservants, the cook being allowed to call in all the extra help she wanted in her Christmas cooking, and the extras" always very pleased to be called on. Of course we had to give up the Christmas plumb or black cake, substituting Confederate fruitcake made of dried fruit, ground peas, and scaly barks or walnuts. Seasoned with homemade wine instead of brandy, this was very good though you may not believe it. We had pigfoot jelly in abundance. You know gelatine was unknown then. This jelly was delicious, much better I think than the jelly we now buy, but it was troublesome to make. We had turkey, and all kinds of meat and many winter vegetables, and your mammy helped me make quantities of candy of molasses, ground peas, and scaly barks, for the children and little negroes. The negro men employed them selves in hauling wood to their houses, so that they might keep roaring fires all night long "during the Chrismus", and your father allowed them to cut as much wood as they chose, lending them mules and wagons to haul it to town, to sell for their Christmas money.

Every night the older negroes held prayer meetings, while the young ones danced, sung, and prepared their "Chrismus guns". The night before Christmas they were up nearly all night

long. They prayer *in* Christmas, until twelve o'clock, then pandemonium broke loose about day break. They ran from house to house laughing, shouting, and "keechin" each other "Chrismus gif". Then at day break they surrounded the house with shouts of "Chrismus gif Master, Chrismus gif Mistis", which they kept up until we assured them they should have their presents in due time. After breakfast the yard was filled with laughing, happy negroes, and your father would go to the smoke house to give each family their Christmas provisions, then they came on to the house, where I was waiting on the back porch with their presents, which they received with many bows and courtesys and "thankey Mistis", each one claiming that their present was the prettiest.

The men expected a "Christmas dram", to dring our health in, and were as content with persimmon and corn beer, as they had formerly been with whiskey. The women hurried home to make their own cakes, and prepare their dinner, and the men and boys to fire their "Christmas guns". It was now impossible to get toys for the children, so we had to make rag dolls, and doll furniture of cornstalks, and little strips of wood fastened together with wooden pegs, cloth scrap books, pasting in pictures cut from old magazines, and wound balls of strips of colored cloth, and many other things on this order, but the children were very happy with the things that Santa Claus brough them. The excitement of the children and the noise and confusion at the quarters, allowed us to do very little sleeping the night before Christmas, and distributing the presents made getting off to church a very hurried matter. So you can well believe I welcomed bed time Christmas night. The negroes had holiday until the day after "New Years", which was Christmas on a small scale.

I have forgotton to tell you their odd names for the few days preceeding Christmas. The third day before Christmas, was "Christmas zock, zock, the second, "Christmas eves, eves", then of course, Christmas eve, I could never find out the meaning of these names. They would always say "Daddy and Mammy cal em so." I have spoken of the boys preparing their Christmas guns", by this I do not mean real guns, as it was not considered safe for slaves to own fire arms, but they invented various things to make a noise with, as noise was what they desired.

CHAPTER 5

By this time we begun to feel the hard times very keenly, though in this rich agricultural country, we felt the pinch less than our sister states did. But there was never any repining, it was a pride and pleasure to feel that we could share even a small part of the suffering that was so cheerfully born by our boys in grey, and to the last of the four terrible but glorious years, we managed to send boxes of food and clothing to the front.

What I thought the greatest deprivation, was the scarcity of new books. When any one succeeded in getting a new book it was shared with all their friends. I remember on one day a small detachment of soldiers was being moved from Demopolis to Selma by the dirt road which you know passed our gate, and the officers came in to ask for dinner. One of them was regretting the difficulty of getting new books, and I was fortunate as to have a copy of "John Halifax, Gentleman", which he had never seen, and was delighted when I gave it to him. He insisted on giving me one of Bulwer's novels which I happened never to have read, and was equally glad to get. Hugos' "Les Miserables", which we succeeded in getting was a source of great pleasure. We watched most anxiously for each new volume. It was printed on wall paper as it was almost impossible to get paper for printing purposes. This book was an especial favorite with our soldiers, they jokingly dubbed it "Lees' Miserables". Some of Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson's books came out during the war. They and many of our news papers were printed on wall paper also. Another book I especially remember, was George Elliot's "Silas Marner". I nicknamed Wash, my dining room servant, "Silas Marner", because he was so interested in learning to weave. You know Silas was a weaver.

In this day of two or three servants about the house and lot, it seems strange to look back on the number of servants that were formerly considered necessary. At that time my family consisted of your father, myself, and three children, and yet I thought it absolutely necessary to have your mammy and a girl to help her nurse and Mary Francis to clean house and sew. Wash and his

brother were dining room servants with Betty to keep off the flies. Aunt Lucy cooked and milked. Ginny did the washing and Uncle Burrell drove the carriage. Dempsey had charge of your father's riding horses and worked in the garden. Washington minded the turkeys and played with Beverly. Wash, the dining room servant, was very ambitious and always wanted to know things, and his love for long words, made him very absurd. He was quite forgetful, and frequently when he could not remember words or names he would substitute words that to his mind conveyed the same meaning. I named a beautiful colt of ours, Fleet-foot and one day I heard your mammy call the colt some other name. Wash drew himself up and in a dignified manner said, "I heard Mistis pintedly tell you to call that colt *Swiftlegs*".

Another funny mistake that Wash made was, he came in one day and asked: "Mistis, where mus I put the twelve goblers, that Master has jus sent down?" I exclaimed in horror, "twelve goblers! put them in the turkey house", He said, "Mistis, I am skeered they will get broke, you had better let me wash em nice an put em on the side bode". Then it flashed on me that he meant goblets.

Your mammy was as famous as Wash for using wrong words. For instance she called excursion trains, "scuffling trains", and "protracted meeting" "stracted meetings" which seems really a good name for *their* meetings. In telling these anecdotes of my negroes, you will see that I have made very little change in the proper spelling, just sufficient to indicate that there *was* a difference in their pronunciation. It is an utter impossibility to spell a word just as a negro pronounces it and I consider the spelling in dialect stories is usually over drawn.

This is a digression; Our envelopes were cut out of brown wrapping paper which had to serve for letter paper too, every piece of wrapping paper was carefully preserved, and we often had to iron it to make it smooth enough to write on. Local stamps were issued by the postmasters in several of the Southern states. Those that I remember in Alabama, were Uniontown, Mobile, Livingston, and Greenville.

Your uncle John's family lived in Greenville, so we had a number of stamps from that office, but in my many moves after the war, my letters were burned or lost, which was very unfortunate, as these local stamps are very rare, and bring a high price from stamp collectors. I suppose I should consider my self fortunate that my letters were not stolen, as was the case with your aunt Christianna Christian's. You remember her plantation "The Forge", was on the James River, and when the Yankee gun boats came up the river she refugeed in Richmond. In her hasty flight her letters and *artificial* teeth were left behind. These teeth were on gold plate, which made them so heavy that she rarely wore them. The negroes she left in charge told her afterwards that her letters were read by the soldiers who raided the house, and seemed to afford them great merriment. The teeth were of real value for the amount of gold in the plate. Your aunt used to laugh at the idea of her *teeth* having been stolen, but it was a serious loss as she had to do without teeth until after the war. I think she minded much more the loss of her letters, as most of them were from members of her family who were dead.

CHAPTER 6

I have elsewhere told you of dear Bishop Cobbs' dying, as the first secession gun was fired. At the first Convention after his death, Rev. Richard Hooker Wilmer, was elected his successor, but he was not consecrated until the spring of 62, Bishop Green of Mississippi, acting as Provisional Bishop in the meantime. He confirmed a class in this parish, and was a lovely, saintly character, and a most zealous worker. At the time of Bishop Wilmers election he was rector of Emanuel Church, Henrico Co. Va. This church was really built by John Stewart, of Brook hill, and his brother Daniel, both intimate friends of the Bishops, and "devoted in all good works", using a large part of their great wealth for charity.

I feel that it would be useless for me to attempt to add anything to the beautiful tribute the Bishop pays them in his book, *The Recent Past*. We felt very near to our new bishop for many

reasons. He was a warm friend of so many of our Virginia relatives and his father at one time President of William and Mary, was Mother's old rector. You all remember and love the Bishop, so you know what a wise choice this was; even Virginia, the mother of Bishops, as well as Presidents, has produced few more brilliant sons. He was the wittiest person I ever knew, and his sayings are quoted through out the South to this day. His personal appearance was so striking that he was known as the handsomest man in the House of Bishops. After his consecration in Richmond, which was the last official act of Bishop Meade, he chose Spring Hill, a suburb of Mobile, as his home, but refugeed in Greensborough, a village very near Uniontown, so he was in this parish a great deal. He returned to Mobile after the surrender, leaving his family in Greensborough. He was one of the staunchest rebels I ever knew and an entirely fearless man.

At the close of the war when Alabama was reduced to a military provence, and her civil powers annihilated, the Bishop took the ground that the prayer for those in civil authority had no meaning, because there was no civil authority in Alabama, and that he was under no ecclesiastical obligation to use the prayer as it stood in the Prayer Book, for when he was consecrated he made a "Declaration of Conformity to the Constitution of the Church in the *Confederate* States". The Commanding General sent an officer to the Bishop to demand when he would begin to use the Prayer for the President of the United States. He replied that was a question the General had no right to ask, the Church recognizing no military authority. When the officer insisted "as between man and man", asking when he *thought* he would use it. The Bishop replied, "when you all get away from here". (I think I can see the expression of his mouth as he said this).

The Bishop then asked him if the cases were reversed would he pray for our commanding officer, he replied he would be d—d if he would, then said the Bishop; "If I do this thing you order me to do, and use this prayer when my heart is not in it, I run great danger of meeting the doom you have invoked on your head." In a few days general orders were issued shutting up most of the Churches, and suspending the Bishop from all of his

functions. The Church doors were guarded by soldiers, but divine service was held in private houses, and the Bishop confirmed classes in the few churches that were not guarded, and issued pastorals, much to the indignation of the General who had suspended him.

The next meeting of the Triennial Council of the Church in the Confederate States, adopted the old form of the Prayer for the President, in the Prayer Book, but allowed each Bishop to exercise his discretion as to when he would begin using it, so Bishop Wilmer did not order the use of it until the "military intrusion," was withdrawn.

Our little Church had never been consecrated as it was not free from debt until after Bishop Cobb's death. We looked forward to the consecration with great interest, and had so hoped for pretty weather that day, as all of the surrounding country wished to be present, for so few of us had ever seen a Church consecrated. But it was a typical November day, and to make the matter worse the roads were dreadful. There were six or eight ministers assisting, among them, Mr. Beckwith, afterwards Bishop of Georgia, an uncle of our present Bishop, C. M. Beckwith. Your father was a member of the vestry, so we came to town early that morning, and in spite of roads and weather our little church was packed, and every one was very impressed by the beautiful service. It was a great comfort to us that the dear little Church of the Holy Cross was at last out of debt and consecrated.

We were very fortunate in having a rector through out the war, when so many other churches were closed, their rectors being at the front. Your uncle Cobbs was very anxious to go in the army, but was rejected repeatedly on account of his deafness. Your father too, was rejected again, and again, because of his extreme ill health. Thouth this distressed him greatly he felt that he could serve the cause at home, as some cool, fearless man was absolutely necessary in this part of the country, where the negroes outnumbered the whites more than fifty to one. I have often been told that your fathers presence, and the high respect that all negroes in the country felt for him, prevented serious trouble

repeatedly. We knew through out the war the country was full of emissaries trying to stir the negroes up to insurrection. They frequently came as pedlers with large packs on their backs, and sometimes as preachers, holding prayer meetings in the woods. A favorite plan they adopted for raising money was to go to the dwelling house, pretending to have met with some railroad accident, and beg for food and money to get back home. With the boundless hospitality of the old South, this was a particularly telling appeal, for we lived up to "If thy enemy hunger feed him, for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head", frequently with the wish that it was real coals of fire.

I have never ceased to regret, having been duped by some of these people. They came pretending to be Confederate soldiers and gave most pitiful accounts of how they suffered with their feet, and their need of socks. I had all of my dead brothers socks that Mother had knit and they were too big for your father, so as I valued them very much I had put them away. But believing their story I felt it my duty to give them the socks. In a few days we had very conclusive proof that they were spies. In spite of these emissaries, in a great many cases, the negroes seemed to regard our cause as their own, and to rejoice over our victories.

I was one day amused at hearing one of my nurses whom I had noticed listening very closely to our conversation, say to one of the other servants. "There has been another fight, but of course we whipped dem, We always does".

Although the Canebrake Rifle Guards, and the companies from most places near here, were in the Army of Northern Virginia, still the fighting in Tennessee, Georgia, and Mississippi, was so much nearer that we were more affected by it. Then too, your uncle, Churchill Semple, and your Armistead cousins, were in the Army of the West.

The death of Albert Sidney Johnston plunged the South in deepest gloom. Cousin Bob Armstead, who was Maj. or Col. I don't remember which, was killed at Shiloh too. His younger

brother Capt. Herbert Armstead, passed the entire night after the battle, searching for Bob, not knowing whether he was killed or wounded. At last he found him dead, and carried his body into our lines on his back, and almost by a miracle succeeded in sending him to his sisters, in Montgomery, for burial. Poor Herbert, he was afterwards killed at Franklin. Uncle Churchill, who commanded Semple's Battery, which was as famous in the Army of the West as was Pelham's in the Army of Northern Virginia, was wounded at Franklin too.

(To be continued)

*See vol. 151
pp. 126-168*

SOME UNFORGOTTEN INCIDENTS

AT HAYNEVILLE, IN LOWNDES COUNTY, IN THE YEAR 1886,
THE CHARLESTON EARTHQUAKE, AND OTHERS ELSEWHERE

by

Samuel Walker Catts

Mr. Catts, the author of this article was born at Pleasant Hill, Dallas County, November 18, 1876, and now resides on South Decatur Street, in Montgomery. He is the son of John Smyly and Maude Mae (Caffey) Catts, the former also born at Pleasant Hill; grandson of Captain Samuel and Adeline Rebecca (Smily) Catts, the former a native of Alexandria, Va., and the latter of Edgefield, S. C.; and of Dr. Hugh M. and Jerusha Mae (Rives) Caffey, of Lowndes County.

Mr. Catts was educated at the common schools and has had experience in newspaper work, farming and connection with the industrial life of the Birmingham section and for a number of years connected with the N. J. Bell Estate in Montgomery, in various capacities. He is a Democrat. On September 4, 1920, he was married to Mary Belle Northington, now deceased, daughter of John Thomas and Florence L. (Graham) Northington, of that city.

The term of office of my grandfather, Dr. Hugh William Caffey, first Probate Judge of Lowndes County, when the carpet baggers were dispossessed, was nearing expiration. My mother, Mrs. J. S. Catts, with her three young sons was on a visit there, myself the eldest, not quite ten years of age. Now, one thing my mother never would do. Go at night into a remote dark room by herself without a light. She had, as a child, been told too many ghastly ghost stories by the old slave mammies. On this particular night her two youngest sons had been put to bed in an upstairs left forward front room. When retiring time arrived, (I cannot be exact as to this, without referring to exact authority, but my recollection it was about 8:30 or 9 o'clock), I went with my mother upstairs to her room. Hardly had we arrived there, when she set off an alarm that some one, trying to get into her room, was tearing off the front gallery blinds, and so it seemed from the enormous rattle. She rushed out into the hall, to be confronted by her twin brothers, Frank and Will, who had responded to her alarm; and, too, the front blinds to both front rooms sounded as if they were being rattled asunder. Also, now, looking down at the foot of the

stairs, could be seen my grandfather and grandmother, responding to the alarm, and to some phenomena of shake and shiver the residence was passing through, not then understood. All from the Charleston earthquake, as later learned.

Next, the term of office had expired and my grandfather was moving from Lowndes County into Chilton County. Sending forward all household effects, servants and livestock, he too, had gone forward, leaving at Hayneville all members of his family to follow, including yet on this visit, my mother and her sons. We departed for Lowndesboro station of the W. of A. Railroad, over the Belgart Hack Line, a vehicle which carried three or four tiers of long broad seats. Shortly after leaving Hayneville, a very polite, mulatto Negro, about thirty-five years of age stood beside the road to flag the vehicle. A public conveyance, he was permitted to take a seat up front with the driver. When aboard and the vehicle moved onward, the oldest of my brothers began to complain 'he could not see', (whatever the hamper of the scenery lost to him), and the mulatto, very politely turned to say: "Why, Mistis, if the little boy wants to see, if you wish it, I can take him up front in my lap and hold him." My mother to stop the fret, consented. When we reached Lowndesboro station, so soon as the mulatto had landed, the station agent drew his gun on him and announced: "I give you fifteen seconds to get out of Lowndesboro. I wouldn't touch you with a forty foot pole! and I have had your description up and down this road for three days." There was much apparent approval among the local men who heard the station agent's ultimatum. Needless to say we witnessed this quick departure of the mulatto. At the ticket window my mother inquired of the agent what the cause of the excitement! "He's a yellow fever refugee out of Pensacola, Florida," stated the Agent.

Right then and there, my mother's alarm exceeded all. "YELLOW FEVER!" Two more affrightful words for fear and stampede, had never been uttered in America. Nor in war itself, unless those other two,—“BUBONIC PLAGUE!” No prank of any practical joke-monger had ever dared to cry aloud those first two words! Falsely uttered they could have cost him his

life. Where cities and towns could riot for fastes made to flee with men, wives and children, leaving behind abandoned homes, other than could be trucked away with them, was a consequence too perilous. Only doctors with positive, deadly proof, and in utmost reluctance, warranted such announcements.

My mother saw her son gone, and possible disasters to follow. My grandmother could not console or allay her fears. Arriving at her father's home, she was so overwrought she was almost beyond the least safe assurance. But she was unfolding all of her fears to the calmest, most conservative man I ever knew.

"Oh, but Papa, my boy had on wollen clothes: sat in the lap of the yellow fever refugee!"

"Yes; he did that," said my grandfather, "but no one knows how yellow fever is conveyed; and that, too, so far as known, can mean no hazard. Then another thing, there is no positive proof that the mulatto was a yellow fever refugee, or in any infected zone, had ever been exposed to yellow fever. The station agent could have been mistaken as to identity. Proof is as much needed there. And, then, too, just remember this, that I am a doctor and your father, right at hand to take care of anything up, so let's quit worrying." He, it was, who could finally pacify and allay her anxiety. The days went by: nothing happened!

But, about a rumor back yonder, sixty-four years ago, For fact, I have tried to verify it. No one seems to know. It was the refugee went down with yellow fever in a Lowndes County Negro cabin: died: the Negroes set fire to the cabin and cremated him. In fact, no swifter, wiser, more fortunate thing could have been done, with the usual amount of mosquitoes floating around a Negro's cabin.

Then eleven years later, in the Fall of 1897, (about 21 yrs. of age), when yellow fever struck Montgomery, I had just previously left Montgomery for Atlanta, Georgia, as one of the several Ticket Agents for The Southern Railway Company, General City Offices in the Old Kimball House. Opelika, Alabama,

and Atlanta were wide open, non-exclusion areas for yellow fever refugees. I had hardly arrived there before it seemed the whole citizenship of Montgomery was in Atlanta. The Kimball House and other hotels overflowed with them. Out on the streets I was constantly hailed and from across streets, by friends I knew.

To-day, there are many thousands of likely grown-ups who never heard of the rigidity found in volunteer 'shot-gun-yellow-fever-quarantine set-ups', which threw around and maintained a day and night circle of exclusions for towns and areas through which no one should pass without a doctor's health certificate, certifying he came from an uninfected area, had been unexposed and in good health for the required consecutive past days. Without such a certificate, it was foolhardy for a person to attempt passage. He was more than an unwelcomed guest. The peril of bringing in death to a populace exceeded any one's personal privileges. An infected area furthermore was a dead business area, to remain dead, (as then known, but unknown why), until freezing weather should come for yellow fever to cease.

No one knew moreso than a Commercial Traveler and a Ticket Agent under what handicaps he traveled. Such health certificate had to be obtained by him, which he had daily stamped when purchasing his ticket to show one day behind another he had been in no infected yellow fever territory. If not traveling on a particular day he came by with his certificate, requesting the agent to kindly stamp it for him. When his certificate had been stamped so repeatedly no blank space was left thereon, he secured from his physician another, but holding to all proof in his old one to show combined proof, if ever challenged, of his long, continued freedom from an infected area.

Of the panicky events which occurred at Montgomery, I later learned much of these from my wife. Her father traveled: said he: "I believe there are cases of yellow fever in Montgomery. If, while I am away it is so, I have seen our family physician and he is to tell you, so you and your mother can go to relatives in Opelika."

"But such notice necessarily had to come through a conference of doctors and on a unified announcement.—all one and same time, that all should know.

"Our dear old family physician happened to be driving by a residence, so it seemed to me. I sat on its gallery. He stopped his buggy, beckened me out to him. "What are you doing there," "Waiting to take my music lesson." "Go home at once, and don't, come back!" It was enough. My mother and I began our preparations to leave for Opelika next day. We left earlier. The newsboys that night began their cry of 'YELLOW FEVER!'"

"People who had no vehicles, nor could get trucks nor hacks, came down the streets hauling their luggage, and some pulling along their trunks on side walks. We arrived safely at Opelika, leaving behind our faithful servant in full charge of everything possessed, to keep until our return. Money, too, and a drawing account on our grocer so long as he remained in business."

"Who can say of the bravery and faithfulness of these old servants," I said, "when I have heard some preachers did not wait to see who should be '*last, or first?*' or that the dead might bury its dead? A yarn I have always hoped untrue."

"Certainly, it must not have been so; but I do know, she said, "that two remained: the pastor of my Presbyterian Church, and Father Savage of the Catholic."

"The daily occupation of the Montgomery-Opelika refugees, —(and we had quite a gay crowd considering some of them were unaware of the whereabouts of nearest relatives, myself among them; but I knew wherever my father might be, no one better knew how to take care of himself,)—was to be at the Opelika depot on schedule of every East bound train, running locked down windows and vestibules, carrying Montgomery yellow fever refugees, on through trains under Federal Quarantine Guards, no stops within the State of Alabama, bound for Atlanta, that we might waive to our friends and relatives as they went by."

After these Federally operated trains had been taken over and running for several days, one of these trains ran short of water and had to stop at Opelika's tank. While we were waiting at so many friends and relatives, plainly to be seen but scarcely to be heard through the windows, I saw a gentleman pulling up a platform to proceed down train steps, when a Quarantine Guard rushed at him to say: "You cant get off here!"

"The what? I cant!" said he, and off he came with the guard on his back, and then began such a bucking and 'cussing' seen & heard by all to my embarrassment), to pitch him off, that off he went, with only time to run and jump back on his train; but my father, John T. Northington, had rejoined his family."

* * * * *

"The old Doctor knew there were two yellow fever (young men) patients at that residence, where I had gone for my music lesson. They expired before the next expiring twenty-four hours, he afterwards told me. He had returned to treat trem, and not merely passing by as I had thought. Likewise, he was only waiting to announce, along with others of his profession, it could positively be said 'YELLOW FEVER' had Montgomery.

Those brave persons who staid on, and safest passed through the seige, so it was said, went home before sun-down. They feared the miasmatic atmosphere of the night and left the mosquito entirely unassociated with death.

